The Huntingdon Journal.

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The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office on the Corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

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DR. J. C. FLEMMING respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office No. 743 Washingtpn Street. may24.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street Huntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brewn's new building, No. 520, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,'71.

H. GLAZIER, Notary Public, corner of Washington and Smith streets, Huntingdon, Pa. [jan.12'71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.19,'71.

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, three doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

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J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents. Office in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

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MILLER & BUCHANAN,
DENTISTS,
No. 228 Hill Street,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
April 5, '71-1y.

P. M & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to all kinds of legal business entrusted to their care. Office on the south side of Hill street, fourth door west of Smith. [jan.4,'71.

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

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SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government will be promptly prosecuted. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

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Miscellaneous.

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The Muses' Bower.

A Word in Anger Spoken.

A word in anger spoken—
How often does it prove
The cause of cold indifference
In hearts whose rule is love?
How oft the sweetest pleasures
Humanity can know,
Are by a harsh expression
Turned into bitter woe?

A word in anger spoken—
How many sighs and tears,
And sleepless nights, and cheerless days,
And weary, weary years,
Have been its mournful product,
Though Charity essayed
To heal the deadly, festering wound
Which thoughtless anger made?

A word in anger spoken—
A blot upon life's page—
Which oft will leave its impress
From youth to later age,
Man may forgive an insult;
But still it bears its fruit—
For memory is a tyrant
Whose rule is absolute.

A word in anger spoken—
Has often engendered strife
Between the loving husband
And the doting trusting wife;
Has caused a barrier to rise
Between the child and mother,
And led foul enmity to part
The sister and the brother.

A word in anger spoken—
If you have felt its blight,
Resolve henceforth to "know thyself,"
And train thy spirit right,
Keep watch upon thy every thought,
Thy very look and word,
And thou shalt live from sorrow free,
As joyous as a bird.

A word in anger spoken—
Oh, weigh the sentence well;
For it contains a lesson
That words are fain to tell,
The human heart is faulty,
And the wisest of us all
May drop a careless word in wrath,
That we would vain recall.

My Wife and Child.

The tattoo beats, the lights are gone,
The camp around in slumber lies;
The night in solemn peace moves on,
The shadows thicken o'er the skies;
But sleep my weary eyes hath flown,
And sad, uneasy thoughts arise.

I think of thee, my dearest one,
Whose love my early life has blest;
Of thee and him—our baby son—
Who slumbers on thy gentle breast,
God of the tender, frail and lone,
Oh, guard the tender sleeper's rest.

And hover gently, hover near,
To her whose watchful eye is wet—
To mother, wife—the doubly dear
In whose young hearts have freshly met
Two streams of love so deep and clear—
And cheer her drooping spirits yet.

Now, while she kneels before Thy throne,
Oh teach her, Ruler of the skies,
That while, at thy behest alone,
Earth's mightiest powers fall and rise,
No tear is wept, to Thee unknown,
No hair is lost, no sparrow dies.

That thou canst stay the ruthless hands
Of dark disease, and ruthless pain;
That only by Thy stern commands
The battle's lost, the soldier's slain;
That from the distant sea or land
Thou brings't the wanderer home again.

And when upon her pillow lone
Her tear-wet cheek is sadly pressed,
May happier visions beam upon
The brightening current of her breast;
No frowning look or angry tone
Disturb the Sabbath of her rest.

Whatever fate those forms may show—
Loved with passions almost wild—
By day, by night, in joy or woe—
By fears oppressed, or hopes beguiled,
From every danger, every foe,
O God, protect my wife and child!

The Story-Teller.

The Bridal of Myra Carne.

A black, frowning, rock-bound coast, marked by a mile of very tall and precipitous cliffs. Midway there is a wide gap and a bed of sand—fine as the sand of the desert and golden. This opening is bay-like in form, and slopes from the heights to the sea-shore. The sand-bed, which stretches right and left at the base of the cliffs, is bordered by a belt of shingle; and beyond the shingle are breakers, some so large that they are rarely o'erswept by the sea. When the mighty waves battle with these outer rocks the high-thrown clouds of spray and the vast expanse of seething foam bears witness to the fierceness of the strife. A few yards from the brow of the sand-bank is a village—a straggling line of cottages, built of rough-hewn sandstone, and heavily thatched. The church is, perhaps, the smallest in England; but, then, the whole population of the place does not exceed three hundred souls.

The men earn their living by fishing, and by helping the luckless ships that are driven on that cruel, forbidding coast.—Terrible wrecking stories are told of hapless crews being murdered and thrown into the raging surge for the sake of plunder. If these tales be true, it is strange how little the wreckers are enriched by their blood-bought spoil—and bought, too, at the risk of their own lives. The tombs that surround the little church bear record that death by drowning is not an uncommon fate at Stormcliff Bay.

The parson, the doctor, and the lawyer yet live in an inland town; and if the villagers all in mind, body or estate, they have to travel seven miles for professional comfort, aid or counsel.

The best house—truly, the only house at Stormcliff Bay is Eagle's Nest, standing on a jutting ledge of the highest rock.—There dwelt Captain Carne, Aunt Ellen and Myra.

Nearly eighteen years before the time I tell of the Captain—then in middle age—came with a young wife to Stormcliff Bay for a week or two. The young wife was seized with a sudden illness, and could not be moved, and died. The widower would not leave the village, and with his only child and maiden sister abode at Eagle's Nest.

Captain Carne and Aunt Ellen were loved by the villagers, to whom they were ever ready friends. Myra was at least not less loved than her father and aunt. A joyous girl and beautiful. The rough sea breeze had not effected the surpassing fairness of her skin—fair as the lilly of the poet's dream and tenderly soft. Eyes large and blue—the blue of the southern sky; wavelets of nut brown hair veiling her shoulders and falling far below her waist; features nobly outlined, with a mouth of exquisite sweetness. Above all—the beauty that is felt but cannot be described—a countenance of light, love and gladness—the shining forth, the radiant sheen of a pure and happy spirit.

It was Sunday evening in full summertide. A night of tropical warmth follows a day of glowing heat. The sea is singularly calm, and the waves lash languidly against the breakers. The people of Stormcliff Bay, together with a few visitors from the neighborhood, are on the sands. The sun has gone down in exceeding splendor. The moon is rising in her plenitude, and countless stars—wooed, not frightened by her soft, silvery light—reveal to creation the glory of the Creator. The stillness that charms and awes, yet soothes, is broken by the voice of Joe, the preacher.

"Come away, Myra; it is a sin to listen to such raving blasphemy."

"But Joe is in earnest, Frank, and it is very dreadful."

"Why, Myra, has Joe fooled you? Look at the rocks and the sea, the moon and the stars. Are they not wonderful and beautiful? Or, darling, when you get home look in the glass, and see something more wonderful and beautiful than the sky."

"Don't talk in that way, Frank."

"Why, Myra, that preacher must be blind, or he could not believe that such good and glorious things were made to be destroyed. Let those who choose slander their Creator. Let those who will adore an almighty demon. We will worship a God of Love."

"It is so sad, Frank, that people should have such horrible thoughts when everybody might be happy."

"Well, Myra, we cannot always be happy. I am not happy. Joe leaves Stormcliff Bay to-morrow, and the next day I leave."

"But not for long, Frank?"

"A week or two may not be long to you, Myra, but it is ages to me. Besides, I shall have to live in London."

They stayed awhile with their faces seaward, but their minds were too occupied to be conscious of the beauty of the scene in which they had exulted. The young man was feebly fighting against the maddening fever of passion, and the girl wondered what disturbed her companion.

"Patience, Myra, you shall soon have a letter from me."

Alas, how soon, how all too soon, we part from each other, and are driven forth from the paradise of our love, and cannot again enter therein, save through the Dark Valley of the Dread Shadow.

"Let us go home, Frank. Father will be expecting us."

"You are in a mighty hurry, Myra. I shall not trouble you long, and then you can be with somebody you like better."

"Frank, what is the matter? Why are you so unkind? What has sissy done to you?"

"Whatever comes of it, you must hear me. Look here, Myra, I would rather you stabbed me than call yourself my sister."

"You used to like that name."

"I did until a few months ago, when I was away from you, and then I learned that I did not like you as a brother."

"Not love me, Frank?"

Frank put one arm around her waist, and the other over her shoulder, and drew her so close to him that she felt his hot breath on her face; and she closed her eyes against his burning glance.

"Myra, not as a brother—but deeper, deeper still—all in all, Myra; and if you do not love me the same, I will die; for if you loved another, I should kill him and you."

The girl leant her head on him but did not speak.

"You fear to tell me, Myra, that you love me as a brother only. But you shall tell me—you shall deal the blow."

"Frank, my own dear, you know I love you as my life. This is cruel of you."

"But, Myra, say your love is not the love of a sister."

"I know what you mean, dear Frank—and I love you as a lover. I am thine, as you are mine."

Her eyes opened for a moment, and Frank held her to him in a long and passionate embrace.

"Are you happy now, Frank?"

"Ay, darling of my soul—too happy to speak even to you. To-morrow we will talk together, and say when the world shall know we are one—for it must not be long hence."

"And my father?"

"I will tell him when I return from London."

"But, dear Frank, I have never had a secret from him."

"You must have one for a week or two, for both our sakes."

They slowly ascended the cliff, and stood before the entrance of Eagles' Nest. Another embrace, long and silent and they entered.

Captain Carne was pacing the room. Aunt Ellen was seated at the table reading, or seeming to do so. The Captain had been angry because Myra was half an hour late, and Aunt Ellen had defended the girl. The tiff ended as usual by the Captain pacing the room with a measured military stride, and Aunt Ellen putting on her spectacles and opening her book.

"Well, Frank, have you discovered a fresh constellation? Or have you been merely persuading Myra that it is good and seemly to be disobedient to her father?"

Frank replied that they had been walking and talking. The Captain's eyes had lighted on Myra's tell-tale face.

"And, pray, what was the talk about?"

Frank began to reply.

"I spoke to Myra, not to you."

Myra blushed deeply and was silent.

"Since Myra is tongue-tied, favor me with an answer."

Frank replied that they had been speaking of his going away, and of the future.

Captain Carne's face darkened.

"Perhaps a love scene."

"I told Myra of my love for her."

"So, sir, I trust you as a son, and you abuse my confidence. Ellen, do you know anything of this business?"

"No, brother," replied the aunt; "but young people will be silly."

"Frank Molino, mark my words; they will be few and to the purpose. The folly begun to-night must end to-night. I assume you wish Myra to be happy; but domestic happiness must be well fed, well clothed, and well housed, or it will give place to domestic misery. At present, your means are too limited even for the support of turtle-dove love in a cottage. Then, Myra has not been in society, and she must see others before she knows if she loves you. I now wish you good-night and good-bye. For two or three years you will not be a welcome guest to my house; and meanwhile you and Myra are strangers to each other, Good night Frank."

Myra was crying, Frank was pallid. He crossed the room to offer his hand to Myra.

"I told you, sir, that you and Myra were as strangers to each other. Once more good-night to you."

Frank went out quickly; and, as he descended the cliff he muttered curses on Captain Carne. As soon as he had left the Captain took Myra's hand led her to the door.

"Go to your room and to your bed, Myra. To-morrow you will be more reconciled to the will of your father."

Aunt Ellen would have gone with the girl to solace her, but Myra repulsed her. In her grief and anger Myra repulsed her. If her father had spoken kindly to Frank, she would, she thought, have been patient; but now she was, for the first time in her life, angry with her father.

Myra opened the casement window and went on to the verandah. The moon was high in the heavens. The gentle summer wind made a sweet accompaniment to the murmur of the sea, and to the grating of the shingle as it was swept by the waves. Oh child, will not this scene of these sublime harmonies, these whispers of love divine, console you? Alas! for philosophy; It is a friend that falls in hour of sorest need.

"Myra, dearest?"

What voice is that? Is it indeed a voice, or only an echo of her heart's thought?

Fearing she knew not what, Myra listened.

"Myra, dearest, are you there?"

Often in his boyhood Frank had climbed to the verandah. In a moment, and before Myra could recover from her bewilderment, Frank was with her, first kneeling at her feet, and then holding her to his heart.

There they sit till the fading of the stars proclaims the rising sun. Shall Frank die? At length, after the pleading hours, Myra, kneeling down and kissing a cross she wore around her neck, plighted her troth to him. Quaking, and scarcely knowing what she did, Myra repeated after Frank an oath that she would marry him whensoever he asked her to do so.

"And now, darling, good-bye, till we meet on the shore; and then another good-bye for a little while, until we mean to part no more."

"Frank, dearest, I wish you had not to go from me, even for an hour. Being ever mine, you should be with me forever."

They lingered lovingly until the dawn of day was visible in the east, and until they were startled by the chirping of a bird.

Frank descended the cliff, and Myra returned to her room and her bed. Shortlived is estacy on earth. Before the warmth of Frank's last kiss had left her lips Myra thought of her father, and the thought chilled her heart. Ah, if she had gone to her father, and kissed him, and been reconciled to him! Is it too late? Let her go now, and tell him all, and ask him for forgiveness. She half rose from her bed. But then, Frank had her oath. She again laid her head on her pillow. Some day her father would be reconciled to Frank. A beautiful cottage at Stormcliff Bay, Frank and Myra rejoicing in their love. Her father loving both, and sharing their happiness, and being right glad that they married. Lulling her conscience with such opiates, Myra fell asleep. Night vigils are new to her, and being exhausted she slept soundly. And tranquilly? She sleeps; but, sleeping or waking, no more for her the peace, the bliss of the Paradise of Childhood. Happy Myra, to have lived in it so long. Few abide therein even until childhood has blossomed into youth.

THE STORM.

When Myra woke her aunt was standing by her bed.

"Why, deary, what a sleep you have had! Breakfast was over long ago. But get up now—your father wants you to go with him to the village; and, deary, don't be ever so little cross with him. It will be made all right. I'll have a cup of tea ready for you when you come down."

Myra was a long time in dressing. With her awakening came care and sorrow. The fond dreams of the early dawn vanished in the broad daylight. Until now, when a great gulf seemed to part them, Myra had not realized the love that bound father to daughter, and daughter to father. Her affection for Frank was, deep and earnest; but the compact of the night affrighted her. She would beseech Frank to release her from her oath—for it never occurred to her that he had no power to do so. Then whispers conscience, "But the oath does not bind you to secrecy. Tell your father." Tiresome, remorseful conscience. If Frank will not release her from her vow, why, then, indeed she will tell her father. But if Frank grants her prayer, why should she expose him to her father's anger—or even, why should she give her father pain? Pleased and consoled with this reasoning, Myra met her father without much agitation.

They went through the village to the church and sat down in the ivy-covered porch. It was a favorite resting place; and often Myra and her father were there for hours, reading or talking. Just in front of the porch was a grave on which the grass was well kept, and the flowers were blooming. It was the grave of Myra's mother.

"Our visit to the old porch must be a short one to-day, Myra; for, as you know, I have to go to town, and I propose to walk there. I wish to tell you here that I am sorry that I grieved you last night."

Myra could have borne a blow, but the words of kindness wrung her heart. She took her father's hand, and kissed it; and as she did so, a tear fell upon it.

"I only did my duty, dear child, but I did not the less regret to give you a moment's grief. I do not think Frank will make you happy: but you must hereafter decide for yourself. At present you are but a child, and I must act for you. The last words she said to me, Myra"—the Captain pointed to the grave of his wife—"were 'Care for her as for me.' To fulfill that sacred trust I have lived a lonely life, watching over you in infancy, in childhood and in youth. I have striven to be father and mother to you, Myra. On earth I have no aim but your happiness. You will not now think that I am unkind because I do my bounden duty, and in so doing give you pain."

Myra kissed her father. She wanted to speak—she yearned to confide in him; but, for the moment, the words would not be spoken.

"Remain here awhile, and calm yourself, my child. When you return to the Nest, tell your aunt I shall be home by dusk; and try, Myra, to greet me with your welcome smile."

He kissed her and walked away. He had not gone far when Myra started up, determined to follow him, and tell him of her fault. Her hand was on the wicket-gate, and she paused. When he came home, and before going to bed he should know all, whether Frank did or did not absolve her from the oath. She returned to the porch, reflecting on what was to be done, until reflection became unbearable. In vain she sought to convince herself that she had pursued a wise course—there was a gnowing consciousness that she should not have put off the confession. And ought she to meet Frank? Why not consult dear aunt Ellen? Comforting suggestion. Sustained by the new resolve, Myra returned to the Nest.

Aunt Ellen was busy, as usual, with her household duties. It would not do to interrupt her. Then came the dinner, and still Myra was silent. But she must decide quickly, for in an hour she was to meet Frank under the cliff. Perhaps it will be better to see him, and persuade him to release her from the oath. Aunt Ellen is going to Birley Farm to drink tea with Mrs. Jamison. Would Myra accompany her? She pleaded a headache. It was her first lie, and it stung her. Well, then, Myra could walk over to Birley after she had rested—that is, if she felt able to go out.

Aunt Ellen departed, and Myra went to her room, and put on her hat. How she shook! She was hysterical. She mixed some wine with water and drank it. Then she told the servant she was going to the sands, and might perhaps take tea at Birley. How broad, smooth and cosy is the way to falsehood—that is the outset.

Frank was before her. She was late, because she had to wait until Aunt Ellen had left home. Her father had gone to town and her aunt to Birley. Frank was glad—they could have a happy afternoon together. They strolled along the beach, he with his arm round her waist, and hand in hand. This will never do. She must get rid of the oath. After an hour's effort, she managed to say that he father was very angry. Why of course her was angry. It was only natural. He would soon forgive her, for he would see that Frank loved her and made her happy. And Frank told her how glad he was they had taken the solemn oath, for it united them forever. The end of it was that Myra resolved. The oath bound her. She must tell her father; and he would not wish her to break it. Thereupon an hour of loving talk—the past forgotten, and the future a bright day-dream.

The lovers were disturbed by a summer storm. The sky darkened. The wind howled, and the sea moaned. There was a flash of lightning and the rocks echoed the thunder. In a moment the rain fell in torrents. The lovers took shelter in a cavern hewn out of the rock. Myra, who had lived all her days on the rough coast, had never been terrified by a storm; but now, she knew not why, fear overcame her. She shrank from the lightning, and trembled at the sound of the thunder.

Frank led her farther back into the cavern, so that the lightning might not affright her. Still Myra was terrified and rejoiced when Frank told her that the storm was over.

When they came on the beach the sun was shining brightly, and the only relic of the tempest was the continued agitation of the sea. They were two miles from Stormcliff Bay, and had not proceeded many yards in the direction of that place when they discovered that they were prisoners. They were on a raised indent of the coast, called Dry Rock Bend, and were encircled by waves. Frank assuaged the alarm of Myra by pointing out that it was high tide, even if the tide had turned, and that in an hour at most they would be released. What were they to do? The beach was shingle and weed-covered rock, and it was wet from the rain. So they returned to the cavern in which they had sheltered from the storm.

As Frank had said, the sea subsided ere the hour; but it was nearly two hours before he and Myra left the cavern. They walked on hastily, for the lengthening shadows of the cliff warned them of the approach of the evening.

"Oh, my love," said Myra, "what shall I do if aunt is home?

"Say, dearest, you took a long walk, and were caught in the storm."

They were near Stormcliff Bay, and Myra stopped.

"Go from me, my love, for I can never go away from you. And how shall I bear to-morrow and to-morrow, when you are away from me?"

"Take courage, dear angel; for on the third day—after two to-morrows—we meet, to be united so that thenceforth no one can part us."

"For you, dearest, I will bear it; but were it not for you, I would pray to die this night."

"Darling, we need not part now, save for a few hours. I can come to the verandah, as I did last night."

"But if you are heard or seen?"

"Do not fear. I will be under the verandah at twelve."

When they parted Myra ascended the cliff, passed through the village, and met aunt Ellen coming back through Birley. That was lucky for Myra. Her return with her aunt would explain her absence to the servant; and her aunt did not know how long she had been from home.

They ascended the cliff, Aunt Ellen relating the news from Birley, and Myra appearing to listen, but not heeding what was said. They were near Eagles' Nest, when they saw the servant running to them. The girl was terror-stricken and crying.

"Oh, ma'am—oh, Miss Myra—poor Miss Myra!"

Master had come home ill. That was the only information they could glean from the girl.

Captain Carne was lying on the sofa, and with him were the doctor and a friend. When they entered he sat upright.

"Do not be alarmed. It is bad enough, but not so bad as it might have been. Come here, Myra."

She went to him, and Aunt Ellen looked to the doctor for an explanation.

"Your brother has been struck with the lightning, and his sight is hurt; but we must hope for the best."

Aunt Ellen covered her face with her hands and sank on her knees. Myra shrieked. In that agony how her words to Frank rung in her ears—"and how shall I bear to-morrow, when you are away?"

And behold, her father would not look at her to-morrow or for evermore.

The doctor did not deny the case was critical; but there was a chance depending upon the patient being tranquil.

As soon as their grief could be controlled the sister and daughter wept without moaning.

Captain Carne was led to his bed-room; and after administering an opiate, the doctor and his friend departed. Aunt Ellen might watch by the patient if she liked, but all that could be done was to let him sleep.

Myra went to her room heart-broken and spirit-crushed. From peace and joy to anguish and misery, and in less than two days. Yesterday morning, few so happy that would not have envied her happiness; to-night the most wretched might pity her smarting sorrow and desolation. She would have refused to leave her father's room but for the appointment at midnight, and the thought of that meeting increased her poignant pain. Could she leave her father in his affliction? No. And yet? Mechanically she trimmed her lamp and sat down, staring at the clock on the mantelpiece. She was a waif on the stormy ocean, and she had to choose between stolid, mindless resignation, or despair and madness. Her father! Her lover! Let Frank decide for her.

She sat staring at the clock—wondering if it always ticked so loudly—noting the movement of the minute hand and counting the seconds. It still wanted a quarter of an hour to midnight. Might not Frank be before the appointed hour? She went on to the verandah, but Frank was not there. She waited the weary quarter of an hour, passing from the verandah to the room, backwards and forwards, to look at the clock.

Midnight, and Frank was not there. She determined not to look at the clock again, but to wait on the verandah till he came. As she approached the rustic seat on which the feeble light of her lamp shone through the casement window she saw a hat on it, and divined it was Frank's. Thump, thump, and faster than horses' feet, beat her heart. Was he hiding?

"Frank!"

No answer to the gurgling whisper. She took up the hat, and a string fell from it, and to the string was fastened a letter.

Back to her room. Harder than ever, faster than ever, thumped her heart. It was with difficulty her palsied hands opened the letter. With greater difficulty her burning eyes read it. It ran thus:

"MY LOVE AND LIFE.—Bad news. But be patient, dearest, for both our sakes. My father is taken ill, and I must leave for America without delay of a moment. By starting at once I may be in time for the vessel. Perhaps sooner, but certainly in two months I will be with you. What I suffer from the separation you may know, my dearest; but you would not forgive me if I neglected the command of a dying father. I will write to you at the post-office, as we arranged to-morrow. My love and life, good-bye till then. As you love me, be patient for the sake of thine own FRANK."

Myra read the letter again and again. Now silently, now the words hissing through her fever-parched lips. Then she gazed at it as if spell-bound. There was a mad desire to laugh. Then the sensation of choking. She became insensible, and lay so for hours. The morning breeze came in at the open window, and slowly she revived. There was the letter in her hand, and the hat by her side.

"These must not bear witness against him, if I die."

She cut the hat into tiny pieces and threw them over the parapet of the verandah. The letter she held in the flickering flame of the lamp until it was consumed, and her fingers blackened and scorched.

After these labors she lay on the bed, neither sleeping nor waking, until Aunt Ellen came to tell her that her father had slept well.

"But, oh deary!—oh, my deary, his sight is lost—he will never, never see us more!"

THE BRIDAL.

The summer has grown into autumn, and the autumn has faded into winter. It is nigh six months from the day of the storm, so well remembered at Stormcliff Bay. Every effort to restore the sight of Captain Carne had failed. His last chance was to be treated by an eminent oculist. Aunt Ellen wanted to accompany him to the metropolis; but Myra was unwell, and the Captain preferred not to inflict his suffering upon those dear to him. So he went alone, and had been away for nearly two months. The reports about him were very vague; and at Eagles' Nest there was no hope of his recovery.

Is that Myra? Does death work a more pitiable change than sorrow? The light of the eye no longer lustrous, but lurid. The clear, radient complexion, the bloom of health and youth, the gladsome, winsome countenance, are gone. She is ill, but will take no advice. She will not visit. She will not attend church. About once a week she goes into the town, and will accept the companionship of her aunt. She stands for hours on the verandah of her room, gazing wistfully at the sea. She will often go into the village to ask the news from sea—if there have been any wrecks. Frank has written to say he will be back in January and the month is nearly over. Is it another delay—or is he wrecked? Every sound of the wind and the waves terrifies the alone, despairing girl.

At last—at last there is a break in the black darkness. Myra has gone to town, to ask—without hope—if there is a letter for M. M. Yes; and it is handed to her. It is Frank's writing, and it bears an English postmark. Without leaving the post-office she reads it—

"MY LOVE AND LIFE.—Home at last, and well. I cannot write the joy I feel. I leave Liverpool to-night—to-morrow I shall be in London—and next day with you, my love and life. I only wait a few hours in London to arrange, what is necessary for our marriage. I am weeping, dearest—I cannot help it, but the tears are tears of joy. Good-bye for two days, my love and life. FRANK."

Myra got into the fly that was to take her to Stormcliff Bay. Oh, that she were home! When she arrived at the Nest, she told Aunt Ellen that she was tired and would rest awhile. When in her room she locked the door, read over the letter again, knelt by her bed to pray and give thanks. As she knelt she wept, which she had not done since her troubles began; and her crying was like the crying of a little child.

Next night Myra went to bed at eight o'clock. She liked to be alone, and she was worn with excitement.

Aunt Ellen was knitting. The door opens, and enter Captain Carne.

"Brother—dear brother!"

"Home again, Ellen, and well."

"Well?"

"Ay, Ellen, well. My sight is restored to me."

To convince her he took up a newspaper from the table, and read a few lines.

"Where is Myra?"

"Gone to bed, tired, I will call her."

"No, I will do so."

"You will startle and frighten her."

"I intended a surprise; and as for the fright, it will not last a minute, for the lass of Stormcliff Bay is not a nervous young lady."

He went upstairs on tiptoe. He noiselessly opened the door, Myra was asleep, and her father gazed on her with a gaze of fondest love. He sat the candle on the table, and touched her, said:

"Myra, my pet."

She started up.

"Oh, my Frank!—my Frank!"

She looked, and saw it was her father. There was a pause to be counted by seconds only, though it seemed never-ending. Myra could not move or speak. The face of her father was livid, and the veins in his forehead swolen. No words were necessary. She had told her love. As he moved Myra screamed piteously, and then lay still upon the bed. Aunt Ellen hurried into the room.

"What has happened?"

"Don't you know?"

The captain took his sister's arm, and, dragged her to the bedside, held the candle over Myra.

"What has happened? Myra loves Frank!"

Aunt Ellen looked, and sank on her knees, crying—

"God have mercy upon us!—have mercy upon us!"

"It seems then that you were blind, Ellen. Better my sight had gone forever—as I doubt not, Myra prayed it might be."

The Captain had so far mastered his passion that his voice was calmer.

"Where is Frank Molino?"

"Abroad. He left Stormcliff Bay the day of the storm, and has not been back."

Myra moved.

"Have mercy on her for her mother's sake! Oh, have mercy on her.

"Fear not; I shall not hurt her, though I have been deceived."

Myra slowly recovered consciousness. She stretched out her hands to her father in supplication.

"How long have you loved him?"

Myra put her hands before her face.

"Where is he?"

"But you will not kill him?"

"Am I a hangman?"

Myra took from under her pillow Frank's last letter, and gave it to Aunt Ellen, who handed it to her brother.

Captain Carne read it and threw it on the bed.

"Loving and generous. And you have promised to marry him?"

"How can you doubt it?" exclaimed Aunt Ellen, who had taken up the letter and read it.

"Then your niece is more loving than I am or she would say to him, 'I am not old enough to be married, and you are not any match for me.'"

"Mercy on me! Have mercy on me!"

"I shall see this Molino. Don't start—I shall not hurt him. If you persist in marrying him, be it so. But not secretly. Your betrothal was secret; but the bridal of Myra Carne—that was your mother's name, and it is yours—I say the bridal of Myra Carne shall be public."

So he left her to the care of her aunt.

The interview with Frank Molino, who returned that night was short: and so far as Captain Carne was concerned, calm. Did Frank persist in wanting to marry Myra? A passionate "Yes." Then the bridal must be at Stormcliff Bay in public. That day week was named for the wedding.

"And this farther condition that you do not correspond with her, or see her till the bridal day. That is surely not very hard. But whether it be so or not if you break it you peril her life.

The coming bridal was announced to the village and to friends. And though the notice was short, preparations were made for the ceremony. The little church was decorated with evergreens and hot-house flowers, the gifts of the neighboring gentry.

Captain Carne would not see his daughter, but he instructed Aunt Ellen to provide a wedding garment for the bride. He would not have a breakfast, saying that neither Eagles' Nest nor the occasion was suitable for a festive gathering.

The bridal day was rough and boisterous, but the mid-winter sun was shining gaily. In the little parlor were Captain Carne and Frank, not exchanging a word. There is a rustle of silk; and Myra, arrayed as a bride, enters with Aunt Ellen. Her father, who had not seen her since the night of his return home, kissed her affectionately. Frank was advancing to her, but the Captain stopped him.

"She is my daughter and not yet your wife. In this place you must not touch her."

He took a case from his pocket, and put on Myra a glittering necklace and a bracelet, and fastened an ornament on her veil.

"These Myra, were the marriage jewels of your mother. I give them to you."

He turned to the sideboard, and took from a drawer a curious-looking satin belt, which he fastenened round his daughter's waiste.

"Bear with the weight, Myra. This belt holds your marriage portion. I have put into it four thousand sovereigns—for since your childhood I have been saving for your marriage. The money will save you against contumely and contempt."

Myra embraced him.

"Father, dear father, how can I repay your love and care? Forgive me and bless me."

"Mr. Molino, will you take my sister to the church? It is but seemly for you to escort the aunt of your bride."

Aunt Ellen kissed Myra, and departed with Frank.

"Myra, you will not return to Eagles' Nest, nor shall I. We leave the old home forever."

Clinging to him—and with a prayer in her heart that she might live to be a blessing to him, Myra went forth with her father.

"Let us ascend the cliff, and take a farewell look at our home."

Myra was weak; and with the burden round her waist and the strong wind, the ascent was slow and toilsome. At length they reached the summit of the cliff. It was high tide, and the mighty foam crested waves were angrily dashing against the huge, defiant rock.

From the church porch, where Frank, Aunt Ellen, and the friends were assembled, Myra and her father could be seen.

The veil and the long hair of the bride were fluttering in the wind.

Now they kneel. The father is forgiving the disobedience of the child. Solemn moment! and the company at the church porch, from a reverent impulse, cast down their eyes, and join in the father's prayer.

What scream is heard above the storm? A piercing shriek, mingled with a wind and mocking laugh. Where is the bride? Where is the bride? where is the father? An instant since they were kneeling on the rock. Where are they? There was a moment of wondering, awful silence, and then cries of horror from the company at the church porch rent the air, starting the sea-birds from their nests.

When the tide went out the watchers found the lost one on the beach under the cliff. The bride was tightly grasped in her father's arms. The weight of the gold around the waist of Myra had made them sink into the depth's without the possibility of rising again, and kept them on the spot where they fell.

Such was the bridal of Myra Carne. The women who knew her weep when they hear her name, and the rough men of Stormcliff Bay tell the story with bated breath.

* * * * * * *

In the abode of the insane is a man for whom there is no hope of cure.

The Huntingdon Journal.

I. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, May 22, 1872.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

General ULYSSES S. GRANT.

ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL.

Adolph E. Borie, Phila. | J. M. Thompson, Butler.

REPRESENTATIVE.

1. Joseph A. Bonham.	14. John Passmore.
2. Marcus A. Davis.	15. S. D. Freeman.
3. G. Morrison Coates.	16. Jessee Merrill.
4. Henry Broom.	17. Henry Orlady.
5. Theo. M. Wilmer.	18. Robert Bell.
6. John M. Bromall.	19. J. M, Thompson.
7. Francis Shroder.	20. Isaac Frazier.
8, Mark H. Richards.	21. Geo. W. Andrews.
9. Edward H. Green.	22. Henry Floyd.
10. D. K. Shoemaker.	23. John J. Gillepsie.
11. Daniel R. Miller.	24. James Patterson.
12. Leander M. Morton.	25. John W. Wallace.
13. Theodore Strong.	26. Charles C. Boyle.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Gen. JOHN F. HARTRANFT,

OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,

Judge ULYSSES MERCUR,

OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,

General HARRISON ALLEN,

OF WARREN COUNTY.

FOR CONGRESSMEN AT LARGE,

GEN. HARRY WHITE, of Indiana,
GEN. LEMUEL TODD, of Cumberland.

For Delegates at Large to the Constitutional Convention.

Wm. M. Meredith, Philadelphia; J. Gillingham Fell, Philadelphia; Harry White, Indiana; William Lilly, Carbon; Linn Bartholomew, Schuylkill; H. N. M'Allister, Centre; William H. Armstrong, Lycoming; William Davis, Luzerne; James L Reynolds, Lancaster; Samuel E. Dimmick, Wayne; George V. Lawrence, Washington; David N. White, Allegheny; W. H. Arney, Lehigh; John H. Walker, Erie.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS LIVING OUT OF THE COUNTY.

After the first of July the JOURNAL will not be mailed to subscribers residing out of the State, and only out of the county at our option, UNLESS PREPAID. This course has been made necessary by a score or two of our subscribers, scattered over the West, to whom we have sent bills, failing to respond. We give them until the 1st of July to come to time and if they do not pay by that date, we will make out their bills at the rate of THREE DOLLARS per year, and forward them to the proper officers for collection. tf.

☞ Senator Orris S. Ferry, of Connecticut, has been re-elected to the United States Senate for a period of six years, by a coalition of Republicans and Democrats.

☞ Hon. Wm. D. Kelly will please accept our thanks for a copy of his speech entitled: "The Internal Taxes—Shall they be perpetuated or abolished," delivered in the House of Representatives, May 1, 1872.

☞ We notice that D. F. Caldwell, of Tyrone, is a candidate for the Senatorial nomination in the Blair district. We wish him success. He is a live man and would make an honest and upright Senator.

☞ The Hollidaysburg *Standard* has made its appearance very much enlarged and improved. We are rather sorry that the old *Standard*, by this new departure, loses its identity. We have known its face for twenty-two years and part with the old facial expression with regret. But, Traugh, we wish you success. You have been a faithful sentinel and you deserve one of the best seats in the sanctuary as well as in the sanctum. God bless your enterprise!

☞ The Philadelphia *Press* has this: A note received at this office last night says:

"The other papers publish the annexed list with copy of notice of meeting for organization as sent to each member by to-night's mail, as an item of news. We expect your paper to do as much."

The expectation is in vain. The "annexed list" is a roll of the Republican State Central Committee, with the post-office address of each member. As a compliment to these gentlemen we might print it, but as an "item of news," never.

The *Press* is right. There is a great deal too much "dead head" advertising done by the political press. The editor has the same right to expect pay for his wares as do those who print tickets, paint banners, furnish music, etc. It is his stock in trade.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

GEN. HARRY WHITE.

The Republican State Central Committee met in Harrisburg, on last Wednesday, and many good Republicans were led to believe that some action would be taken to make the ticket, nominated at the late State Convention, more satisfactory to a large portion of the Republican party, but nothing was done, and it is pretty evident that as long as that distinguished bourbon, Russell Everett, controls the Committee nothing will be done.

For the purpose of showing our readers how Gen. Harry White's nomination for Congressman-at Large is received, we copy the following extracts:

"Gen. Harry White was nominated for two positions, Congress-at-Large and Delegate-at-Large to the Constitutional Convention. The convention should have known his unfitness for one or perhaps both of these positions, but it did not, and measuring its fitness for a nominating convention by some of its insane acts, the people may congratulate themselves that he was not nominated for Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court also. He has not seen fit to make his choice of the good things flung at him by the convention, but he cannot hold on to both, and the committee at the meeting to-day should see that the State ticket is made complete as speedily as possible. There is no time for delay. Some good Republican should be substituted for Mr. White for Congressman-at-Large, unless the party is solicitous to lose one of its Congressional delegation, and we are satisfied that is not the case."—*Chambersburg Repository.*

"Gen. White is a lucky man. He is a State Senator, and the late Republican State Convention nominated him as one of the two Congressmen-at-Large, and also as one of the fourteen Delegates-at-Large to the State Constitutional Convention. This is piling it on pretty thick. Unless the General resigns from the Congressional ticket it is to be feared that the Republicans will lose one of the Congressmen at the next election. There is a little too much 'White' on the State ticket as it stands at present."—*Reading Journal.*

"We agree with the *Journal* that 'White is a lucky man,' but we feel his *luck* will destroy him in the end. That he is a gentleman of extraordinary intelligence and of great importance, is generally admitted in the State. Having been set aside for Governor, it is marvelous that the State Convention did not fill the measure of his ambition by heaping upon him the additional honor of a Presidential elector."—*Delaware County Republican.*

These are the comments of leading Republican journals.

THE INDIRECT CLAIMS.

In the absence of any real cause of complaint against the government the opposition press has united in an effort to embarrass the Administration by prejudicing the public mind on the question of Indirect Claims in the Alabama "Case." The demand for indirect losses, they say, should never have been made; but, having been included in the American "Case," its abandonment will drive the President from the White House, and cover his Administration with lasting disgrace. This is the style of argument of the opposition. It is certainly in very bad taste, as the sequel will show. It will be time enough to judge of and condemn or approve the acts of the Administration after they have completed their work and the result is officially before the public. So far the facts will sustain the assertion that great prudence, a strict regard to integrity, and a noble magnanimity have characterized the line of policy pursued by the Administration from the first conference of the Joint High Commission down to the present time. Let us refresh our memories by a reference to the leading points in the controversy.

After the Joint High Commission met, and was organized, the American Commissioners informed the representatives of the British Government, that claims would be presented for direct and also for indirect losses, growing out of the depredations of the Alabama and other cruisers which had been built, and in whole or part fitted out, armed, equipped and manned in England or her Colonies, and proposed that "the High Commission should agree upon a sum which should be paid by Great Britain to the United States in satisfaction of ALL the claims and the interest thereon." The British Commissioners replied that they were not prepared to admit that Her Majesty's Government had failed to discharge the duties imposed on her as a neutral, or that she was justly liable to make good the losses referred to. "But," they continued, "Great Britain, for the sake of the maintenance of friendly relations is willing to adopt the principle of arbitration," and they added, as the records show, "We now repeat, on behalf of our Government, the offer of ARBITRATION." The offer, on specified conditions, was accepted. There was no objection made by the British Commissioners to the presentation of any part either of the direct or indirect claims.—This part of the controversy was settled.

The Tribunal was to be governed in their proceedings and decisions by certain rules, agreed upon by the Joint High Commissioners, and embodied in the sixth article of the Treaty. The first of these was that "a neutral government is bound to use due diligence to prevent the fitting out, arming or equipping, within its jurisdiction, of any vessel which it has reasonable ground to believe is intended to cruise or carry on war against a Power with which it is at peace," &c. Second, "It must not permit belligerents to make use of its forts," &c. And third, "To exercise due diligence in its own ports or waters, and, as to all persons within its jurisdiction, to prevent any violation of the foregoing obligations or duties."

The Joint High Commission, with these preliminaries completed, proceeded to draft the Treaty. In its first Article we have these words:

"Now in order to remove and adjust ALL complaints and claims on the part of the United States, and to provide for the speedy settlement of such claims, which are not admitted by Her Britannic Majesty's Government, the high contracting parties agree that ALL THE SAID CLAIMS growing out of acts committed by the aforesaid vessels, and generally known as the Alabama Claims, shall be referred to a Tribunal of Arbitration, to be composed of five arbitrators," &c.

If full and ample provision is not made in this first article of the Treaty, read in connection with the previous protocols, for the presentation and adjudication of Indirect Claims, then Webster has failed to render the true meaning of words in the English language.

Now let it be remarked here, and distinctly understood, that the Government never did expect or desire a money consideration for anything beyond direct losses, amounting in full to about $17,000,000. This has been repeatedly stated by members of the Administration and in public speeches in the United States Senate. The desire was to establish a rule or principle, so that if at any time in the future either England or the United States should be at war with another Power, the other, or neutral, should not permit acts that would lead to direct or indirect damages without being responsible for the same. This was the motive for sending those claims before the Geneva Tribunal. At the same time that there were sufficient grounds for making the charge, even in a pecuniary point of view, there can be no reasonable doubt.—Even Lord (then Earl) Russell himself admitted that aid and comfort had been extended, under the eyes of his Government, to the Southern Confederacy. In his speech, April 26, 1864, when he was Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, he said:

"It so happens that in this conflict the Confederate States have no ports except those of the Mersey and the Clyde, *from which they fit out ships to cruise against the Federals.*"

After this admission it will not be difficult to decide how far England should be held responsible for our losses, direct and indirect. Here again: In his speech in Parliament, March 13, 1865, Mr. Bright said:

"I shall confine myself to that one vessel the Alabama. She was built in this country; all her munitions of war were from this country, almost every man on board of her was a subjects of Her Majesty. She sailed from one of our chief ports. She is reported to have been built by a firm in whom a member of this House was, and, I presume is interested."

Mr. Cobden, in the Commons, May 13, 1864, warn the Government of the immense losses they were inflicting upon the United States, in violation of international law and neutrality obligations. He said:

"You have been carrying on hostilities from these shores against the people of the United States, and have been inflicting an amount of damage on that country greater than would be produced by many ordinary wars."

The American "case" was prepared and printed in accordance with the provisions of the first article of the Treaty. Copies were forwarded to England and placed in the hands of Mr. Gladstone and others. For seven weeks after its receipt no exception was taken to its contents. Near the close of those weeks the British Parliament was about to assemble, and Disraeli in searching for materials for arguments with which to annoy and embarrass the Premier, fell upon the Indirect Claims, and by the aid of the public press, raised a storm about the head of Mr. Gladstone which threatened the stability of his Government, and the loss of his position. Then England began to realize the extent of the damage she had caused to the United States, of the consequences of which she was warned by Bright, Cobden, and other British statesmen. The apparition of immense piles of bags of gold being transported from her Treasury vaults to Washington, loomed up in magnitude and amount, as some of their own papers stated it "equal to the cost of the Prussian and French war."

Poor Gladstone, in his haste to put himself right before the country, delivered a speech in which he denounced the "case" and its claims, and spoke disrespectfully of the government from which it emanated. He said:

"We don't admit that the language of the first article, even if it were taken by itself, would bear the construction which it has been endeavored to attach to it. We contest that point, of course reserving it to fall back on this appeal. A man must be insane, a nation must be insane, to suppose that we would admit impossible claims of this character in a peaceful arbitration, which, not even in the last extremity of war, not even in the lowest depths of misfortune, a people with a spark of spirit, with a hundredth part of the traditions and courage of the people of this country would consent at the point of death to admit. (Loud cheers.) That is an argument, I grant, bounded upon probability, founded upon assumption. It is a simple demonstration of an absurdity, as we think it is to be. It is a well known principle that you are now to assume absolute infatuation, absolute insanity, on the part of the negotiations, when there is a rational construction which will exempt them from that charge. I do not know that I need trouble the House further, except by saying that *that I look forward with a sanguine hope as to the course which the American Government may take on this matter.*"

Disraeli had accomplished his object.—His success was so far complete; but to further embarrass the Premier he gravely informs him that the American Government cannot withdraw its claim. He said:

"Seven weeks had passed without their having received the slightest intimation from Her Majesty's Ministers. They had circulated their case throughout the world. They had translated it into every European language. It had been sent to every Court and Cabinet; to every Sovereign and every Minister. *It was impossible for the American Government to recede from their position, even if they had believed it to be an erroneous one.* And then, to aggravate the difficulty, the Prime Minister goes down to Parliament, declares that there is only one interpretation to be placed on the Treaty, (hear, hear,) and defies the whole Yankee everybody who believes it susceptible of another. Was there ever such a combination of negligence and blundering? (Hear, hear.) And now, gentlemen, what is about to happen? All we know is that Her Majesty's Ministers are doing everything in their power to evade the cognizance and criticism of Parliament. (Hear.) They have received an answer to their "friendly communication," of which, I believe, it has been ascertained that the American government adhere to their interpretation, and yet we prolong the controversy."

On receipt of that "friendly communication" from Her Majesty's Ministers, no fault could have been found, or exception taken, if the American Government had respectfully withdrawn from the obligations of the Treaty and closed negotiations upon the subject. Their own leading London journals admitted that fact, and with alarm apprehended such a result. The London *Daily News* said:

"It was unquestionably open to the Federal government to have treated, our protest against the assumptions of the American Case in a manner which would have placed a bar upon all further negotiations. They might have accused us, with a certain show of plausibility, of drawing from our treaty engagements, and might have declined to proceed with the execution of the compact."

A different policy was, however, pursued. The Administration replied to the "friendly letter" in a friendly spirit, but declined to recede from the terms and conditions of the Treaty, and suggested that this new difference or misunderstanding of the provisions of the Treaty might also with propriety be left to the Arbitration to decide. England declined to accept this very reasonable proposition, and removed the threat to withdraw from the Tribunal.

After further correspondence, and finding that England was firm in her decision to withdraw, and by this course cause the Treaty itself to be lost, our Minister to England was authorized propose to the British Government the construction of a new article to the Treaty. This was not accepted, but another proposition was handed by Lord Granville to our Minister, and by him was transmitted to Washington, to the effect that "The President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate thereof, consents that he will make no claim on the part of the United States in respect of indirect losses before the Tribunal of Arbitration at Geneva." This is a reversal of the policy proposed to be established by the American Government; but if England prefers the rule as the basis of a principle by which to be governed in the future, the American Government can magnanimously make the concession and waive the presentation of claims for which England by her own Commissioners, most fully provided in the Treaty to which they affixed their signatures and their seals. We say magnanimously, for the American Government is master of the situation and in a position either to persist in her claim going before the Tribunal, or to throw up the Treaty itself, present the British Minister with his passports, declare war, and take the British American Colonies as security until the terms of the Treaty are fulfilled. She has done neither of these things—has preferred, in her strength, to waive her rights in order to reach the end of a protracted controversy and restore friendly relations with Great Britain and her American Colonies. The United States Government, as master of the situation, can afford to be generous toward a foreign power, as she was to Lee and Johnston when they were compelled to acknowledge the weakness of their army, and instead of holding England to her contract and exacting the pound of flesh, she yields to the importunity of her venerable ancestor, grants her request, and bids her go in peace.

But while the United States Government might adopt this course with honor and credit to itself, another policy may with equal propriety be adopted. England's last proposal has with great prudence, been referred by the President to the United States Senate. There the whole subject of controversy is under review and debate. A decision will be arrived at after careful examination and mature deliberation. The President and his Cabinet will be governed by the result of this congressional inquiry. Nothing will be done in haste, and no final action will be taken that will be inconsistent with the interests of the people and the honor of the nation.

☞ The Republicans, on Tuesday of last week, carried the municipal election of the city of Williamsport by 170 majority which is a Republican victory.

THE DIFFERENCE.

In England, under a ruinous system of *free trade*, the workingman rarely rises above a perpetual struggle for existence, and the prospect of an almshouse in old age. In the United States under *protection*, the workingman, if prudent, almost invariably becomes the proprietor, alone or jointly, of an establishment, and in the end leaves his family a competence.

Take three illustrations, one from Western experience another from the Middle States, and the third from New England.

"The growth of woolen factories in the West," says an observing writer in Wisconsin, "has been unprecedented during the last ten years of protection. Wisconsin had fifteen woolen factories in 1860, while in this group of Western States there are no less than six hundred." And note "These factories are owned largely by men of limited means, *who have worked their way from the position of common laborers.*" In England such a result is simply impossible. The weekly receipts are insufficient to meet the expenses of a bare existence, and the surplus dollar at the end of the week is a thing unknown. Take another illustration.

In Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, there are 696 boiling and heating furnaces; 497 nail, tack, and spike machines; 13 railway spike machines; 69 steam hammers, some of them weighing 16,000 pounds; 195 engines, a score of rolling mills, 7 pig-iron furnaces, 48 foundries, a dozen immense steel works, each producing annually from $500,000 to $1,500,000 worth of steel; 3 locomotive works, a number of rail factories, employing 400 men; about 75 glass works, producing glass goods annually to the value of $7,000,000; 8 white lead factories; sheet and bolt copper works; 58 petroleum refineries; cotton mills, employing 1,500 persons; woolen mills, and other industries. The entire product of the Pittsburgh industries amounts to just about $100,000,000 annually, four fifths of which goes West, Ohio being the largest purchasing State. Now mark: James Parton, after a careful personal inspection of these industries and inquiry as to the ownership of these gigantic establishments, stated in an article on the subject in the *Atlantic Monthly*, that *a larger portion of the proprietors of to-day were the workingmen a few years ago*, many of whom are Scotch-Irish naturalized citizens. And he might have added that *many of those self-made men are now millionaires.* Our third illustration is taken, by way of variety, from the old New England States.

Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts are hives of industry, particularly manufacturing industry, their annual products approaching $400,000,000. It is stated by statistical writers that seventy-five per cent. of the present owners of those manufactories started in life a few years ago as practical mechanics at weekly wages. They are now not only at the head of many of those great as well as the smaller manufacturing establishments, but *they are the owners of over fifty per cent. of the capital invested in all those industries.*

In these illustrations, which might be extended almost without limit, we have a fair illustration of the different results of protection to home industries, and free trade and low wages. *Protection* is the workingman's sure road to competence, and often wealth; *free trade* conducts him in old age, if not before, "over the hill to the poor house."

FREE TEA AND COFFEE.

We published, some time ago, a speech delivered before the Senate, by Senator Scott, of this State, advocating the abolition of duties on tea and coffee. We considered it one of the strongest arguments made before that body, and felt at the time that it would have its effect upon the members. Senator Scott's standing among his fellow Senators is such as gives his opinions an influence which few others share to an equal extent. His absolute freedom from all connection with rings or factions; added to his well known and recognized ability as a statesman, and his high toned moral standing as a man, all conspire to give him an influence above that ordinarily enjoyed by persons in his position, and in congratulating ourselves upon having so strong a representative, we are glad to have a practical illustration at hand, in the abolition of the tax on tea and coffee. From the first of July will date the era of free tea and coffee. Upon that date all duty upon these luxuries of the poor man ceases, and the toiling millions, all over the land, will bless the man who had the humanity to recognize their wants, and ability to supply them. We may properly regard Senator Scott as the special champion of this measure, and honored instrument of its accomplishment We may add that the people will not be slow to recognize the benefit secured, or to show their appreciation of the man whenever opportunity offers. We publish below an article from the Philadelphia *Bulletin* of May 2d, which fully accords with our sentiments:

"Protection to American Industry being one of the cardinal doctrines of this Community and of this paper, we cannot but rejoice that instead of reducing the duties on iron, coal, salt and a hundred other articles, the production of which supports millions of our people, Congress has simply abolished those on tea and coffee. The fallacies and the incincerity of the advocates of Free Trade are shown by the fact that the only opposition to the bill just enacted came from them. It received the support of all protectionists in Congress. And here we may as well let the people of Pennsylvania know that the passage of the bill was largely owing to the earnest and judicious exertions of one of their Senators, Hon. John Scott. Those who watched the progress of it in that body know that it would have failed, or been postponed perhaps until next session, but for Senator Scott's persistent exertions. He watched all the contrivances of its opponents, and was prompt and skillful in frustrating them. To him more than any other individual member of Congress are the people of the United States under obligations for the removal of the tax on their tea and coffee.—*Meadville Republican.*

☞ Hon. D. Watson Rowe, Additional Law Judge of the 16th Judicial District, was in Somerset at the time of its destruction. In a card "to the people of Franklin county," published in the *Repository*, he says:

"Somerset has been virtually destroyed. The published accounts are not exagerated. They scarcely give a vivid idea of the magnitude of the calamity. I can certify it, because it was my fortune to witness the conflagration. One-half the town, at least in area, two-thirds of it in value, is in ashes. Proportionately the disaster is as great as that which befell Chicago or Chambersburg. There is suffering and need of immediate relief. We have been for a long time closely related to Somerset. It is our duty to respond to their appeal for aid, generously and at once.

"Contributions of money or material for clothing may be made, I am authorized to say, to Col. James G. Elder, the Burgess of Chambersburg, which will be acknowledged through the newspapers. It is to be hoped that meetings in aid of the suffers will be called in every town and village."

Are the people of Huntingdon going to do anything to relieve the wants of these unfortunates?

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Indirect Claims—New and Important Phases of the Question—Granville's Proposition—A Special Cabinet Meeting Called to Consider It—The Senate asked for Advice—They Enter Upon the Consideration of the Whole Subject—The President will be Governed by the Senate's Action.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1872.

THE INDIRECT CLAIMS CONTROVERSY.

Important developments have been made during the week in the controversy between England and the United States on the question of Indirect Claims. President Grant received a proposal, by telegraph, (May 10,) from the British Government, of which the following is a copy:

DISPATCH FROM GEN. SCHECK.

Lord Granville, a few moments since, submitted to me in person the following draft of an article which, if the Government of the United States think fit to adopt, will be accepted by her Majesty's Government. I made no comment on it, but said I would telegraph to you immediately:

Whereas the Government of her Britannic Majesty has contended, in recent correspondence with the Government of the United States, as follows, viz: That such indirect claims as those for the national losses, stated in the case presented on the part of the Government of the United States, to the Tribunal of Arbitration at Geneva, to have been sustained by the loss in the transfer of the American commercial marine to the British flag, the enhanced payments of insurance, the prolongation of the war, and the addition of a large sum to the cost of the war and the suppression of the rebellion, firstly, were not included in the Treaty of Washington, and further and secondly, should not be admitted in principle as growing out of the acts committed by particular vessels alledged to have been enabled to commit depredations on the shipping of a belligerent, by reason of such want of due diligence in the performance of the neutral obligations as that which is imputed by the United States to Great Britain; and,

Whereas the President of the United States, while adhering to his contention that the said claims were included in the Treaty, adopts for the future the principle contained in the second of the said contentions as far as to declare that it will hereafter guide the conduct of the Government of the United States, and the two countries are therefore, agreed in this respect.

In consideration thereof, the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate thereof, consent that he will make no claim on the part of the United States in respect of indirect losses as aforesaid before the Tribunal of Arbitration at Geneva.

A SPECIAL CABINET MEETING.

On receipt of this proposition from the British Government Gen. Grant called his Cabinet together, and laid the dispatch before them. After deliberation the President and Cabinet decided to lay the communication, together with the entire correspondence upon the subject, before the Senate. The following is.

THE PRESIDENT'S SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE SENATE.

To the Senate of the United States:

I transmit herewith the correspondence which has recently taken place respecting the divisions of opinion which have arisen between the Government and that of Great Britain with regard to the powers of the Tribunal of Arbitration created under the Treaty signed at Washington, May 8, 1871. I respectfully invite the attention of the Senate to the proposed article submitted by the British Government with the object of removing the differences which seem to threaten the prosecution of the arbitration, and request an expression by the Senate of their disposition in regard to advising and consenting to the formal adoption of an article such as is proposed by the British Government. The Senate is aware that the consultation with that body in advance of entering into agreements with foreign States has many precedents. In the early days of the Republic, General Washington repeatedly asked their advice upon pending questions with such powers. The most important precedent is that of the Oregon Boundary Treaty in 1846. The importance of the results hanging upon the present state of the Treaty with Great Britain leads me to follow these former precedents, and to desire the counsel of the Senate in advance of agreeing to the proposition of Great Britain.

U. S. GRANT.

WASHINGTON, May 13, 1872.

THE CORRESPONDENCE.

The correspondence betwen the two governments, consisting of mail dispatches and telegrams, would fill two pages of the JOURNAL in small type.

In the first dispatch of Lord Granville to Mr. Schenck, dated February 3, 1872, he passes over minor matters and at once proceeds to notice what he terms "certain claims of an enormous and indefinite amount which appear to have been put forward as matters to be referred to arbitration," meaning the claim for consequential or indirect damages. Earl Granville argues that this claim was not anticipated and would not be admitted. Letter two is a more formal one from Mr. Schenck to Lord Granville, stating that Granville's communication had been forwarded to Washington. Then follows a letter from Mr. Fish to Mr. Schenck, with another addressed and to be delivered to Lord Granville. In this letter of Mr. Fish to Lord Granville the question of agreeing to the payment of a gross sum to cover all the claims, and without the action of a third party, is referred to. Mr. Fish courteously but firmly states that the President would not have consented to a commission to make a treaty if he had not understood that all claims of whatever kind were to be the subject of settlement, that he was willing to abide by the decision of the arbitrators, whether any of the claims should be admitted or rejected, and that the President regretted the action of the British government in objecting to such a settlement. Throughout it is apparent that our government did not expect to get the "enormous" damages which Lord Granville seemed to fear were expected, and the object in submitting the claim for consequential damages was more with a view of leaving nothing unsettled, and to show what opinion had been held of the conduct of England. All the despatches that follow, except the last one of the British government with the proposition submitted to the Senate, are only a reiteration of the same points and arguments which have been published heretofore. The despatch of Lord Granville of the 20th of March is very elaborate, and is a fine specimen of special pleading.

INDIRECT CLAIMS IN THE SENATE.

The message from the President, and accompanying correspondence, was ordered to be printed, and copies are now in the hands of the members. The New York *Herald* correspondent, disregarding the injunction of secrecy obtained a copy, by some means unknown, and telegraphed the entire correspondence to New York *Herald*, in which it was published, occupying three pages, on the following morning. It is now before the public, and will be closely examined by the people. It is not safe to predict the decision of the Senate upon the subject under controversay. There will be no hasty action. England evidently is at fault. The Treaty is clear upon the right to lay the claims for indirect damages before the Tribunal at Geneva for adjudication. The United States expects an award for direct damages, but does not expect a dollar for indirect losses. The object of securing a recognition of these claims is to establish the principle of responsibility by which both of the Powers to the contract shall be held, under similar circumstances, in the future. But England appears to be terribly alarmed that an award of an immense amount will be made by the tribunal, and begs that the claim for indirect damages may not be pressed as a part of the "Case" to be considered by the Arbitrators. The question now before the Senate is mainly on this point of waiving the Indirect Claim. It may be done as a magnanimous concession, without detriment to the national prestige; or, the Senate may advise a different policy. The President has wisely referred the question to them, as the peoples' representatives, and he will be governed by their decision and advice. This is right. It is the very best course to pursue, and there can be no doubt that when the controversy reaches a final adjustment, it will be in full accordance with the intelligent public sentiment. N. H. P.

Miscellaneous Items.

T. Buchanan Read died in New York city on Saturday night last, and was buried in Philadelphia on Tuesday.

The Italian Government has sent a communication to the government of Prince Charles, of Roumania, protesting against the persecution and oppression of the Jews in the country.

New Hampshire and Minnesota have both declared for the nomination of Gen. Grant. It is wonderful how persistently the people rally to his support notwithstanding the Cincinnati convention.

On the 6th inst., Mr. Poland, a member of the House, introduced an amendment to the Constitution, prohibiting the election to the Presidency, of a Senator, Representative, or a Supreme Judge.

Governor Hoffman has vetoed the act relating to the local government of the city of New York, which was framed by the Committee of Seventy and by the Legislature during the first part of this month.

A body of Carlists, which had been organized in Portugal, and was about to enter Spain with hostile intent, was met on the frontier by a detachment of Serrano's doughty troops, beaten and driven back into Portugal.

In San Francisco, a few days ago, a little girl eat an orange which she had picked up in the street, and died in agony a short time after. The evidence at the inquest showed that the fruit was impregnated with strychnine.

The following epitaph is to be put on Mazzini's tomb: "Tribute of homage to Guiseppe Mazzini. His body to Genoa, his name to the centuries, his soul to humanity." Garibaldi is honorary president of the monument committee.

The Senate Committee on Patents considered the question of the extenson of the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine patent and decided to act finally on it at the next meeting. It is believed the committee will decide against the extension.

The production of Anthracite in Pennsylvania last year was 17,685,491 tons, from 437 colleries; and in Great Britain in 1870 the production of coal was 110,431,192 tons, from 2,851 colleries, so that our average was greater than that in Britain.

An obscure individual by the name of McCLURE is reported as authority for the statement that Minister CURTIN forwarded his resignation "fully three months ago." If this be true there must be something wrong with the mails between St. Petersburg and Washington.

At the instance of Hon. L. Meyers, Secretary Robeson has had the examination of League Island made with a view to asking for an additional appropriation to carry on the work, and he will accordingly send to the House a request for half a million of dollars, and ask the committee to insert in it the Omnibus bill.

Tennie C. Claflin—one of the Victoria Woodhull Blood firm—has made proposals to the Ninth (N. Y.) Regiment to elect her Colonel of the regiment vice James Fisk, jr., deceased. She is in dead earnest, and professes to know at least as much about military matters as Greeley does about farming.

The court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia, has decided the local option law constitutional. The case came up on mandamus to compel the issuing of a license which was refused by the city authorities because the house was within Germantown, where the people had decided against license being granted.

The Nebraska Republican State Convention at Lincoln, adopted resolutions indorsing the administration; favoring an amendment of the Constitution providing for the election of Senators, postmasters, and other Federal officers directly by the people, and favoring the dedication of the public lands to homestead and pre-emption purposes.

Lieut. Gen Sheridan has forwarded to the War Department particulars of the pursuit of a party of Minneconjie Indians, who stole horses from McPherson Station on the Union Pacific Railroad. They were overtaken by Capt. Meinhold's company of the 3d Cavalry, at the Loop Fork. Three of the Indians were killed, and some of the horses recovered.

The claim of the United States against Great Britain as ruled by the American Commissioners before the Geneva Conference estimates the entire direct damages resulting from depredations on the American commerce and shipping, by Confederate cruisers fitted out in British ports, at $.9,000,000, inclusive of $6,000,000 claimed of damages by the Shenandoah.

The House, by a very large majority, defeated General Butler's favorite manner of keeping alive the suspension of the habeas corpus act by taking a recess till November next, the present act expiring with this session of Congress; and the indications are that there will be enough hostility to it in the House to prevent its re-enactment this session.

Carl Schurz was not popular in the army as a military commander. The War Department sent him to Shermen when that great commander was "marching through Georgia." Sherman sent him to Slocum, then commanding the left wing of the army. Slocum who was every inch a soldier, had no use for Carl, and so stated, at the same time asking what he should do with him. "Confound him! Drown him!" returned "Old Tecumseh."

New Advertisements.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.—Lecture by Laura DeForce Gordon, of California, at the Court House, Thursday evening, May 23d. Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

Mrs. Gordon was a candidate for State Senator, in San Joaquin county, California, at the last election, and received a large vote. [may22.

ALL SOLDIERS who were wounded or contracted permanent disease in the army can get Pensions by writing to John Kirkpatrick, Government Claim Agent, Middlebourne, Ohio, enclosing postage. Three years men enlisted before July 22d, 1861, and who received no Bounty, can now get $100. [may22,-3t.

THE BOY IN BLUE.—The Soldiers' paper—Advocates more Bounty, more Pension, more Land, and bounties all new laws, stories, wit, &c., 75 cents a year, 10 cents a copy, premium to clubs. Address "Boy in Blue," Middlebourne, Ohio. [may22-3t.

New Advertisements.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

The undersigned Real Estate Agents offer the following valuable real estate for sale, viz.

A HOUSE, WAGONMAKER SHOP, LOT OF GROUND IN HUNTINGDON.

No. 2. A lot of ground fronting twenty-five feet on Hill street, No. 315, between 3d and 4th streets, extending back two hundred feet to Mifflin street, adjoining lots of J. W. Mattern, Esq., on the East and C. C. North on the West, with a two-story log dwelling house and frame Wagonmaker Shop thereon erected. This is a very desirable location. Terms: One-half in hand and the balance in one year with interest.

A HOUSE, BAKERY AND LOT OF GROUND IN HUNTINGDON.

No. 3. A lot of ground fronting twenty-five feet on Mifflin street, no. 209, between 2nd and 3rd streets, extending back two hundred feet to Church Street, adjoining lots of Mrs. Schut on the East and Henry Hazard on the West, with a two story log dwelling house, containing nine rooms, a commodious frame bakery, stable, carriage-shed and other out buildings thereon erected. The house and bakery are well supplied with gas and water. There being and excellent well of water upon the property. Terms: One half in hand and the balance in one year with interest.

A HOUSE AND LOT IN McCONNELLSTOWN:

No. 1. A lot of ground fronting on Main street, in the central portion of said town, fronting 93 feet and extenaing back 136 feet, having thereon erected a two-and a-half-story frame dwelling house, 65x30 feet, with a large and commodious store room and other outbuildings thereto attached. As a place of business it is as good as any in the town. Terms: One-third in hand and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bonds and mortgages.

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.,
ap.24,72.] Huntingdon, Pa.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
will afford instant ease. Inflamation of the Kidneys, Inflamation of the Bladder, Inflamation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Dyptheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills.

The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or part where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ase cand comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant

Fever and Ague.

Fever and ague cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedical agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

Strong and pure rich blood—increase of flesh and weight—clear skin and beautiful complection secured to all.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent has made the most astonishing cures; so quick, so rapid are the changes the body undergoes under the influence of this truly wonderful medicine, that every day an increase in flesh and weight is seen and felt.

The Great Blood Purifier.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst form of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Ache, Black Spots, Worms in the flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting the wasts, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the sarsaparillian will and does secure.

Tot only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous Constitutional, and skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Uniary and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where they are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed

The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, May 22, 1872.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETINGS.

Mt. Moriah Lodge, No. 300, A. Y. M., meets second Monday evening of each month, in Brown's building.

Standing Stone H. R. A. Chapter No. 201, meets the first Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building.

Juniata Lodge, No. 117, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, third floor, Leister's building.

Mount Hor Camp of I. O. O. F., meets every second and fourth Tuesdays, third floor, Leister's building.

Arrapahoe Tribe, No. 68, I O. of R. M., meets every Thursday evening, third floor, Leister's building.

Young Men's Christian Association meets the first and third Monday evenings of each month, in Smith's building.

Post 33, G. A. R., meets third Monday of each month in Court House.

Young Council meets the first Friday evening of each month.

Huntingdon Lodge, No. 149, K. of P., meets every Saturday evening, in Smith's building.

Huntingdon Temple of Honor, No. 71, meets the fourth Monday of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

The Webster'an Club meets every Thursday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. room.

Huntingdon Council, O. U. A. M., meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Baptist Church—Washington street. Rev. J. W. Plannett. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.

Catholic—Washington street. Rev. P. B O'Halloran. Services first three Sundays in every month.

Evangelical Lutheran—Mifflin street. Rev. J. J. Kerr. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a m., 7 p. m.

German Reformed—Church street. Rev. S. D. Steckle. services on Sabbath: 7 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal—Church street. Rev. M. K. Foster. services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.

Presbyterian—Hill street. No Pastor.

Protestant Episcopal—Hill street. Rev. G. W. Zahniser. Services on Sabbath: 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

BRIEF MENTION.—

Rain at last.

Subscribe for the Journal.

"Laughing June" is coming.

Mrs. Gordon orates on the 23d inst.

Old Boreas was on a high on Sunday.

The scarlet fever is abating at Markles burg.

Wide-awake business men advertise in the Journal.

The "ties" which bind Mapelton to the railroad are good.

The rain, on Saturday, drove the corner statuary under cover.

The laborers on the union depot struck for higher wages one day last week.

Attention is called to valuable property we offer for sale to-day on Hill and Mifflin Sts.

We did not receive Harper or Young Folks for May. Are other printing offices sim larly robbed?

J. S. Morrison, Esq., of the firm of Morrison, Bare & Co., has been appointed ticket agent at Roaring Spring.

The great drought, at Mapleton, is very hard on the suckers. The only strong drinks used at that point, at present, are imported.

A store keeper tells us that within the short space of one hour he was asked for Dolly Warden, Dolly Werden and Dolly Verdent calico.

Prof. H. W. Fisher has been elected Superintendent of Common Schools of Bedford county again. He is the right man in the right place.

Alfred Hildebrand, formerly of this place, latterly of Philadelphia, was reported dead on last Monday morning. We did not hear the cause of death.

The fellow who was hustled into the express wagon and hauled off to jail, one day last week, has a poor opinion of the police and C. O. D. business.

Mr. Place, residing upon the rising ground above the old nursery, had one of his hands badly mutilated, a few days ago, while working a piece of machinery.

Miles Zentmeyer, Esq., is not a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congressman-at-Large. What a relief other aspirants will feel at this announcement.

By great exertions of the citizens Broad Top City was saved from a severe conflagration, during the early part of last week. The sur rounding country was all on fire.

Engineers are running a line from Mapleton to East Broad Top. The distance from Mapleton is said to be 14 1-10 miles while it is 34 miles by the line from Mt. Union.

The post office heretofore called Donation and kept at Conpropst Mills has been, or is about to be removed to Donation, and a new office established at Conpropsts with Henry Conpropst as postmaster.

Charles Deatrick, who under the influence of too much benzine was driving his horse about the streets, at a furious rate, on last Friday, was thrown out at the corner of 6th and Hill streets, and severely damaged.

The taxpayers are anxious to see a statement of the condition of the finances of Huntingdon borough. Where are the auditors? Other boroughs publish a statement once a year. Why does Huntingdon fail to do like wise?

Our town is determined to wait until $50,000 or $100,000 has been destroyed by fire and then the old fogies will bustle about and spend an equal amount for water works and engines. They will have to be scorched a little before they avoid the fire.

The Western Union Telegraph office has been removed to the north west corner of 4th and Allegheny streets, (Old Broad Top corner). This locates the office convenient to hotels and railroad depots and is consequently a very sensible move. Now if it will reduce its rates to a decent figure it may be able to make its office pay.

The *Globe* says we want a "bus" and prays the ladies to supply us. Thankee! But we want an omni-*bus*—a large four wheeled conveyance conviently arranged to convey people, especially, a large carriage with seats running length wise, used for conveying passengers a short distance, in a city, or from village to village, or from a city to its environs. This is what we wan't but we shant deny the ladies! Come on! Who's afeered!

The *Journal* says that a citizen of Bellefonte is building the Huntingdonians a new church that will cost $50,000 dollars. That's contractor Hughes, we'll bet a cow. But why didn't you tell us about it before? Thunder! We're took all in a heap. That's the first intimation we've had that the Huntingdon people ever pretended to go to church at all.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

We object to your measuring our corn with your half bushel.

FIRE.—The dwelling of Hezekiah Green, in Onieda Township, about five miles from this place, was, on Wednesday afternoon last, entirely destroyed by fire, together with almost all of the household effects belonging to the family. The fire was supposed to have been communicated to the roof of the building through the agency of that ever fruitful source of fires, a defective flue.

BARK BY WEIGHT.—At a meeting of Bark buyers held, at Corning, New York, it was, on motion of H. F. Wills, Esq., resolved in purchasing Hemlock Bark 2200 pounds should be considered a standard cord, the bark to be dry enough to be ground, and it was furthermore resolved that the parties then in attendance agree to buy all bark delivered by weight. Some twenty-six leading establishments, in Pennsylvania and New York, were represented.

A NEW MILLINERY AND DRES-MAKING ESTABLISHMENT.—Mrs. J. G. Boyer & Mattie Oswalt have just opened, on railroad street, in the room formly occupied by Daniel Africa' tow doors from the Huntigdon & Broad Top R. R. Depot, a new Millinery and Dress Making establishment. They are ready to supply Ladies with Bonnets and Hats, ribbons of all kinds, flowers and a general assortment of notions. They cut, fit and make Ladies' Dresses in the latest and best styles. They also keep all kinds of Ladies' Patterns for sale. Mattie Oswalt has great experience in the business and flatters herself that she cannot be excelled. Call and see them.

DECORATION OF SOLDIERS' GRAVES.—

"On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

The thirtieth day of May has been set apart as the day for the annual observance of the ceremonies of Decorating Soldiers' Graves. All the people of the county are invited to participate in the exercises at Huntingdon, Pa.

A special invitation is extended to the Surviving Soldiers of the Late War, Military Organizations, Civic Associations, Churches Sunday Schools, Soldiers' Orphan and Public Schools.

W. K. Burchinell,
J. J. Hight,
Milton S. Lytle, } Committee.

DEATH OF THE CANNIBAL DWARF.—The York *Daily* of the 15th says: Barnum's museum, menagerie and hippodrome met with quite a loss yesterday in the death of the notorious cannibal dwarf, which occurred at the Pennsylvania hotel, in this place. The little Fiji exhibited symptoms of indisposition several days ago, and the manager, Mr. W. C. Coup, sent the "General," as he is called, to New York, to be cared for by Mr. Barnum's family physician. But the little savage becoming restless in the absence of his associates, he was returned to the company.

Like all of his race he had a native horror of shoes and clothing, and even in the wet cold days that came upon the company in New Jersey, the manager was unable to force shoes upon the General, and make him dress with sufficient warmth. Yesterday the man in charge noticed that his fingers were constantly in motion, while he muttered continually the only word he ever pronounced intelligibly, "Fiji." He refused everything like food or nourishment, and apparently thought of nothing but his native island. Dancing or violent gesturing of any kind was always a source of great merriment to the General, but now the keeper could not provoke even a smile.

The miniature being was dying, and while his keeper was doing his best to cheer him up and make him take medicine, he rose in bed, muttered "Fiji" in a whisper and fell back dead. His three native companions who up to this time where wholly indifferent, now exhibited all the symptoms of genuine grief. They howled incessantly, and such fearful physicial contortions were probably never before witnessed in a civilized community.

The death of this dwarf savage which was not an unexpected event, sent a thrill through each of the very few conversant with the facts. Shortly after the corpse was placed in the coffin, last evening, Mr. S. S. Smith, the keeper, locked the door upon the three companions ni an adjoining room, and left the building for the purpose of consulting with the manager at the National hotel. He states that he was not absent thirty minutes, but that upon returning, a scene presented itself too horrible to detail.

The two male associates had gained access to the corpse, and were *biting and knawing at the fleshy part of the body with all the eagerness of their native cannibalism!* The female stood aloof in one corner, and by sign, word and gesture was entreating them to desist. It is understood that this woman is a convert to the teachings of English Missionaries, and looks with abhorrence upon all the unchristian habits of her tribe.

Mr. Smith promptly interfered and the two miserable beings went sullenly to their apartment. All regret the unnatural affair, and none more than the parties directly interested. The remains were quietly buried in the evening.

AN APPEAL FOR RELIEF.—We have received the following appeal from Somerset which we gladly publish and trust it will be promptly responded to by our people:

At a public meeting, held at the Court House, in the borough of Somerset, on Friday, the 10th day of May, A. D., 1872, the under signed were appointed a committee to present to the public a brief statement of the terrible disaster inflicted upon our town, by the recent destructive fire, and to appeal for aid in behalf of our suffering people. In discharging this duty we will endeavor to convey a faint idea of the fearful calamity in as few words as possible. At about four o'clock, P. M., on Thursday, May 8th, a fire broke out in the western part of the town; a fierce wind was blowing at the time, and all efforts to check the flames proved futile. In less than two hours this once beautiful town was laid in ashes. The extent of ground over which the destructive element raged, is about thirty acres, in the central part of the town, including all the stores and hotels, save one of each; all the banks and offices, including the two printing offices; all places of business except the public buildings. One-third in area of the solidly built and nearly the entire business part of the town is in ruins, and certainly three-fourths of the wealth of the place is utterly destroyed. The fire raged with such relentless fury, that the terror-stricken people had to flee for their lives, and consequently but little of personal property was saved. Indeed, many escaped with no more clothing than that upon their persons at the time. To a large number of the sufferers it is a total loss of everything they possessed, and they are left houseless, homeless, without a thing in the world, and dependent upon the public for bread. Others, upon whom the calamity is not so severe, are greatly in need of aid to enable them to take another start in the battle of life. The loss will not fall far short of a million of dollars, and the total amount of insurance will not exceed one hundred thousand dollars.

Generous public, that in the past has responded so nobly to the cry for help from foreign lands, and to the appeals of our own countrymen who have suffered like direful calamities, we call upon you in be half of this suffering but hopeful people—*for aid—substantial aid!* Your charities will confer a lasting favor upon them, and we sincerely hope, that in the exercise of your liberality and generosity, it will be like the quality of mercy, "not strained, but twice blessed, blessing him that gives and him that takes."

Michael A. Sanner, Esq., of Somerset, Pa. is the Treasurer of the Relief Committee, to whom contributions can be sent. Edward Scull, Wm. H. Koontz, Isaac Hugus, Committee.

OUR LUCK.—Hear the editor of the *Juniata Republican.* The chap is entirely beside himself:

On Monday night, the 29th ult., as we learned since, our gay, old war charger, "Rapidan Kate," a "reconstructed rebel," made us a handsome present in the shape of a little the neatest, handsomest, stylishest, up-headedest, trimmest, slickest, fastest, bestest and every estest piece of horse flesh in the shape of a mare colt, that ever greeted our mortal vision. It was sired by Todd's Hambletonian horse, and is "a thing of beauty" indeed. But, seriously, and without exaggeration, we think it the finest specimen of colt-flesh in the county, and a *leetle* ahead of any other colt by the same sire, we have yet seen, choice as they have all proved. We have already been offered $75 cash for it, the colt to be delivered when three months old, which we promptly refused. Any one who desires to see the colt can do so by visiting our farm in Fermanagh township, and if after doing so you don't say that "blood will tell," then either you or we don't know much about horse-flesh. That's all. In the meantime records of fast trotting that will *eclipse* "Flora Temple," "Patchen," "Lady Thorne," "Dexter" and "Goldsmith Maid," flit before our enraptured vision, and we feel like "spreading ourselves like a muskrat on a salad bed." "G'lang," 2. 15 will be nowhere! In the meantime.

Let Durborrow "brag" on his ore lands,
And Frysinger "brag" on calf "pairs,"
We'll "see them," and "go an X better,"
Our our promising young "mare of mares."
Whew! "G'lang!" "How's that for high?"

DROWNED.—Mr. John Milliken, a highly respectable citizen of Barree Township, was, on Monday morning, of last week, found drowned near his residence, some ten or twelve miles from this place. It seems that he was missed by his family early in the morning, and search immediately instituted with the above result. No other circumstances attending the said occurrence are known. His faithful dog standing beside him first attracted the attention of his wife to the spot, and led to the discovery of the body.

RAILROADS.—By reference to the advertised "Proposals" it will be seen that sealed proposals will be received by President Geo. F. Miller, of the Lewisburg, Centre & Tyrone R. R. at Lewisburg until June 1st., for the graduation, masonry and bridging of the L., C. & T. R. R., from the western terminus at Tyrone, to a point at or near Pennsylvania Furnace. It will also be seen that notice is given by Joseph Lesley, Treasurer of the L., C. & T. R. R., from the Company's office, Philadelphia, that the 1st. installment of $5 per share on the capital stock subscribed for that portion of the line from Tyrone Eastward, will be payable at Loyd, Caldwell & Co's bank, Tyrone, June 1st, 1872, and subquent installments of $5, per share will be due and payable on the first day of every succeeding month thereafter. If payments are not punctually made, the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

Thus our people discover the status of railroad affairs. The *Herald*, always hopeful in reference to this railroad, some time since stated that the lettings would not be made later than the middle of June, whereat a cor_ temporary which has always scouted the building of the road at all, made merry. Said contemporary has the satisfaction to know that an enterprise in which it has neither part or parcel, is to be built and at once, whereat our citizens have great cause for congratulation. The line between Tyrone and Pennsylvania Furnace will undoubtedly be completed this year. Between Pennsylvania Furnace and Oak Hall, is a gap the sluggards in that section can build or let alone. They have engetically played foolish for two years, and may yet become of age in the same *role.*—*Tyrone Herald.*

The Hollidaysburg *Register* says: The work is progressing finely on the Hollidaysburg and Williamsburg Railroad. Some sixty or seventy men at work on the end of the road. Mr. Campbell is the contractor. We are reliably informed that the engineers will commence surveying that part from Frankstown to Williamsburg to-morrow (Thursday). The people of this place, Williamsburg and along the route, should speedily subscribe the funds necessary to complete the road. It will repay the expense.

The branch from Roaring Springs to Bloomfield is being pushed with great vigor, Colonel Lemon, the contractor, has some eighty hands at work. We think we can confidently predict that the road will be completed within the next three months.

LIST OF PATENTS issued from the United States Patent Office, to Pennsylvania Inventors, for the week ending May 14, 1872, and each bearing that date. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

Meat Chopping Machine, Jacob L. Good, Elizabethtown; Mabhine for Heading Pickets, Henry D. Heiser, Henry F. Snyder and George S. Snyder, Williamsport; Desk Paper Cutter, Jerome W. Wetmore, Erie; Circular Saw Mill, Nicholas Zierden, Williamsport; Safety Derrick Lamp, Hiram Freeman, Petroleum Center; Clover Harvester, Chilson McCombie, Carrolltown; Revolving Refrigerator, Cyrus Avery and Guy D. Atkins, Erie; Railway, Joseph H. Connelly, Pittsburgh; Apple Parer, Wm. M. Griscom, Reading; Base for Artificial Teeth, Francis Hickman, Reading.

A SUCCESSFUL SON OF OLD HUNTINGDON.—We had the pleasure of taking by the hand, W. W. Borst, Esq., Superintendent of the Denver City Narrow Gauge Railroad, running from Denver City directly South, along the base of the Rocky Mountains, into New Mexico. This is the most important Narrow Gauge Road in the United States, and Mr. Borst assures us that it is a perfect success. Mr. Borst is on a visit to his mother up Stone Valley. He expects to return in a few weeks. We may visit him in his Rocky Mountain home during the season if all goes well.

WELSH BITTERS.—R. H. Snyder writes us, under date of Tyrone, May 15, 1872, to inform us of a dyspeptic medicine manufactured by P. H. Campbell, druggist, Mt. Union, this county, which has had a wonderful effect in curing a chronic case of that miserable disease. Mr. Snyder alledges that he is entirely cured and wishes all the dyspeptics in the country to know where they can find relief. Mr. Campbell manufactures a bitters and a pill which contain these wonderful curative properties. He had better send us an advertisement and we will soon make him famous.

IOWA, NEBRASKA, KANSAS, CALIFORNIA.—Advertising alone does not produce success. The thing which is advertised must have *intrinsic merit*, or else large advertising will eventually do it more harm than good. If you have anything which you know to be good, *advertise it thoroughly*, and you will be sure to succeed; if it is poor, don't praise it, for people will soon discover you are lying.

Such is the policy of the Burlington Route, which runs to three great regions in the West: 1st, To Omaha, connecting with the great Pacific Roads. 2d, To Lincoln, the capital of Nebraska, Platte, filled with R. R. lands and homesteads. 3d, To St. Joseph, Kansas City and all Kansas points.

The roads are splendidly built, have the best bridges, finest cars, the Miller platform and coupler, and the safety air brake (to prevent the loss of life that is every where else happening); Pullman's sleepers, Pullman dining cars, large and powerful engines (to make quick time and good connections), and are in a word the best equipped roads in the West. So that if you desire to go safely, surely, quickly and comfortably to any point in Southern Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, or on the Pacific Roads, be sure that you go "By Way of Burlington."

All who wish particular information, and a large map, showing *correctly* the Great West, and all its railroad connections, can obtain them, and any other knowledge, by addressing General Passenger Agent, B. & Mo. R. R. R., Burlington, Iowa.

CASTORIA.—A substitute for Castor Oil—a vegetable preparation containing neither Minerals, Morphine nor Alcohol. It is pleasant to take, does not nauseate, and operates when all other remedies failed. Dr. Pitcher has experimented fifteen years in producing a preparation more efficient than Castor Oil, without its horrid taste. The Castoria regulates the system; cures conception, stomach ache, croup and flatulency, and kills worms. It does not distress or gripe. By its quieting, soothing effect it produces natural sleep, and is particularly adapted to crying and teething children.

We desire Physicians to test this article, and will forward three bottles GRATIS to the address of any one so authenticated. Insist that your druggist order it for you. It costs but 50 cents, and one bottle will save many doctor bills. J. B. ROSE & CO., Broadway, New York. [may1-4t.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD—*Report of Coal Shipped:* TONS.

For the week ending May 11, 1872.....	6,669
Same date last year.....	10,133
Increase for week.....	
Decrease for week.....	3464
Shipped for the year 1872.....	101,487
Same date last year.....	130,323
Increase for year 1872.....	28836

A. B. FLOOD, successor to Robt. U. Jacob, wholesale and retail dealer in anthracite and Broad Top coal. Office No. 105, 4th street, Huntingdon, Pa. All kinds of hauling done. Orders left at the office will receive prompt attention. 27mar.

THE place for fine Confections, Notions, Toys, Jewelery, &c., is at D. AFRICA'S, one door west of D. P. Gwin's store. Also, Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda Water in season. [apr.10–6mos.

Farmers, buy your Agricultural Implements at the new and cheap Hardware Store of Franciscus, in Smith's building.

If you want handsome and cheap Window Shades and Wall Paper, go to Franciscus' Hardware Store.

E. M. Africa has just received, in addition o her large stock of Millinery Goods, a fine assortment of Linen Switches, Chignons and Curls. Also, a new style of Fans.

LONG & MILLER, Huntingdon, have opened Livery and Exchange Stables and are now prepared to furnish Horses and Buggies at short notice. New buggies and good stock. Terms moderate. Give them a trial. [m15,eow

WILLIAMS wishes all who are in want of Marble Work, to call and examine workmanship and prices before purchasing elsewhere. [ap10.

LADIES', Misses' and Childrens' Lasting Gaiters, very cheap, at Henry & Co's. 8--3t

Window Glass and Putty at Patton's. March 22, tf.

WILLIAMS manufactures Marble and Slate Mantles. Call and see designs. [ap10.

Mechanics, consult your own interest, and buy your Hardware at Franciscus'.

Go to Williams for Garden Statuary and Vases. [ap10.

New Shad, Mackerel and Herring, at Henry & Co's. 8- 4t

Marriages.

BORST—HOTCHKISS.—On the 16th inst., by the Rev. Mr. E. Y. Garrett, Mr. W. W. Borst, of Denver, Colorado, and Miss Alice F. Hotchkiss, of Allegheny City, Pa.

(Denver papers please copy.)

The happy couple have our best wishes for their future happiness. May they

"By sweet experience know
That marriage rightly understood,
Gives to the tender and the good
A paradise below."

BRENNEMAN—OSWALT.—On the 16th inst., by the Rev. J. W. Plannett, Mr. M. F. Breneman to Miss Maggie Oswalt, both of Huntingdon county, Pa.

CREE—ROBLEY.—On the 16th inst., by the same, Mr. Wm. D. Cree, of Shade Gap, to Miss Emma Robley, Mapleton, Pa.

Deaths.

Obituary notices 10 cents per line for all over four lines—cash to accompany the notice. This includes memorial tributes, resolutions of societies, etc.

EALY.—On the 8th inst., in Brady township, Catharine Ealy, aged 63 years, 11 months and 11 days.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Reported Weekly for the Journal by Henry & Co.

HUNTINGDON PA., May 21, 1872.

	Wholesale	Retail.
BUTTER	$ 25	$ 30
COFFEE, O. G. Java	26	28
" Maricabo	21@24	23@25
" Rio, choice	20@25	28
" Rio, good	19@20	21
" Rio, fair	17@19	20
" O. G. Java, roasted		33
" Maricabo, "		28
" Rio, choice, "		26
" Rio, good, "		20
EGGS		12
FLOUR, white wheat	10 50	
" red wheat	8 00 to 10 00	
WHEAT, white, per bush	1 95	
" red, "	1 65	
RYE	90	
CORN	70	
OATS	50	
MOLASSES, Port Rico	60	
" New Orleans	1 00	
SUGAR, loaf	15	16
" powdered	15	16
" granulated	15	16
" A	14¼ 7 lbs for	1 05
" extra C	13½ 7 lbs for	95
" yellow C	12 7 lbs for	85
" brown	12 7 lbs for	85
TEA, Young Hyson	65@1 25	1 30
" Gunpowder, fine	65@80	90
" Gunpowder, finest	1 10@1 50	1 70
" Imperial, fine	50@80	1 00
" Imperial, finest	1 00@1 30	1 40
" Japan, fine	75@1 00	1 10
" Japan, finest	1 00@1 25	1 40
" Oolong, fine	60@70	75
" Oolong, finest	85@1 25	1 40
" Souchong, fine	60@80	90
" Souchong, English Breakfast	1 00@1 50	1 40
SYRUP, silver drip	1 00	1 50
" Crystal	1 35	1 50
" diamond drips	95	1 10
" extra golden	80	90
" bee hive	70	75
" best baking	55	65
RAISINS, layers	3 50	25
" valencia	16	18
" mats	16	20
PRUNES	16	20
CURRANTS	12	15
RICE	10	12
STARCH	8½	10
SODA	8½	10
SAL-ODA	4½	5
BUCKETS, two hoops		22
" three hoops		25
PEANUTS, roasted, per bushel	3 50 per qt.	20
ESSENCE COFFEE, per gross	4 25 per box	5
CHEESE, Goshen	17	20
CANNED PEACHES, 3 lb cans	4 50	40
" 2 lb cans	3 30	30
" " 2 lb cans	2 00	18
" EGG PLUM, 2 lb cans	4 50	40
" GREEN GAGES, "	4 50	40
" RED CHERRIES "	4 00	35
" WHITE CHERRIES "	4 50	40
" WINSLOW'S CORN	3 50	35
" LIMA BEANS, 2 lb cans	4 00	35
" GREEN PEAS, 2 lb cans	3 75	35
MINCE MEAT	14½	18
Potatoes		55

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

May 20, 1872.

SEEDS.—Cloverseed is dull at 9@10c; Timothy is held at $2.75, and Flaxseed at $2.10.

BARK.—There is no movement in Bark, and No. 1 Quercitron is held at $37 50.

FLOUR.—The Flour market is unchanged in its general features. Holders continue as firm as ever in their views, by reason of the light receipts and greater reduced stocks, and the inquiry being limited; sales of 2000 bbls. including superfine at $6@6.75; extras at $7@7.75; middlings, $5.25@5.75; Minnesota extra family at $9.50; Wisconsin do in small quantities at $8.50@9.25; Pennsylvania do. do. at $9.50@10 50; Ohio do do, fancy, at $11.25; St. Louis do do, fancy, at $11, and 1000 bbls 'Premium' and 'Red Stone' on secret terms Rye Flour is steady at $6@6.25. Corn Meal is not wanted.

GRAIN.—The inquiry for prime Wheat is hardly so pressing, and the tendency of prices is somewhat in buyers' favor; sales of 80 bu h Pennsylvania red at $2.25, and small lots of amber at $2.3@2.35. Rye has advanced, and 700 bush Pennsylvania were disposed of at $1 10. Corn is a shade off in price, but buyers operate with extreme caution; sales of 2800 bush yellow at 75@75c; 1200 bush Western mixed at 72@74c; 20,000 bush do do, future delivery, part at 72c and paat on secret terms; and 400 bush white at 78c. Oats are steady; sales of 700 bush Western white at 58c; 5000 bush do do on secret terms, and 1400 bush do mixed at 56c. In Ma t and Barley no change.

New Advertisements.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
at the Cheap Store of
BENJAMIN JACOBS,
Corner of the Diamond, in Saxton's Building

I have just received a large stock of Ladies' elegant Dress Goods, Gentlemens' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps of all kinds, in endless variety, for ladies, gentlemen, misses and children.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,

Coffee, Teas of all kinds, best and common Syrups, Spices, &c. Tobacco and Segars, wholesale and retail.

These goods will be sold as cheap, if not *cheaper*, than any other house in town. "Quick sales and small profits," is my motto.

Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

1872. 1872.

CARPETS!! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!
SPRING STOCK.
AT LOWEST PRICES!
JAMES A. BROWN

Is constantly receiving at his new

CARPET STORE,

IN

HUNTINGDON, PA.,
525½ Hill Street.

Beautiful Patterns of Carpets, fresh from the ooms of the manufacturers. His stock comprises

BRUSSELS, INGRAINS,
VENITIAN, WOOL DUTCH,
COTTAGE, HEMP,
LIST and RAG CARPETS
CARPET CHAIN,
COCOA AND CANTON MATTINGS,
FLOOR, STAIR AND TABLE

OIL CLOTHS,

and a large stock of

WALL PAPER,

Window Shades and Fixtures, Drugget, Velvet Rugs, Door Mats, Extra Carpet Thread and Binding. I make a specialty of furnishing Churches and Lodges at City Prices, and invite Furnishing Committees to call and see goods made expressly for their purposes.

Buyers will *save money* and be better suited by going to the *regular* Carpet and Oil Cloth Store, for any of the above goods. I defy competition in prices and variety of beautiful patterns.

I have also the Agency for the Orignal HOWE SEWING MACHINE, IMPROVED, so well known as the best Family Machine in the world

Call at the CARPET STORE and see them.

JAMES A. BROWN.

Feb.14,1872.

New Advertisements.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.—Classification of Merchants, &c., in Huntingdon county, by the Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes for the year 1872.

	CLASS.	TAX.
Warriorsmark Township.		
Thompson & Detrick	12	12 50
" " Patent Medicines	4	5 00
A. Powers	14	7 00
J. F. Mattern & Brother	13	10 00
Jerry Eyer	13	10 00
C. F. Addleman	14	7 00
L. Clabaugh	13	10 00
Franklin Township.		
H. A. Ratherst	14	7 00
A Ewing	13	10 00
Shrob, Stewart & Co	12	12 50
G. & J. H. Shoenbarger	14	7 00
Porter Township.		
Dorris & Co	12	12 50
Wm. Moore	14	7 00
Samuel Hatfield & Co	12	12 50
J. H. Kennedy	13	10 00
Wm. M. Phillips	12	12 50
Calvin Porter	14	7 00
John Gregory	14	7 00
West Township.		
S. Troutwine	13	10 00
Johnson & Son	13	10 00
Joseph Oburn	13	10 00
Barree Township.		
Henry Kocher	14	7 00
A. Conover	13	10 00
H Conover	13	10 00
Jackson Township.		
J. M. Smith & Son	13	10 00
W. H. Harper	13	10 00
M'Burney & Nephew	13	10 00
S. W. Myton	13	10 00
Logan Steel & Iron Company	9	25 00
" " " " Pat. Medicines	4	5 00
Brady Township.		
W. M. Borland	14	7
Etnier & Foust	9	25
A. F. Burnham	14	7
Burnham & M'Donald	13	13
Mapleton.		
Jerry Bowman	12	12 50
James Hamilton	14	7 00
A. W. Swoope	14	7 00
J. S. Phesant	14	7 00
Mount Union.		
Blair & Appleby	11	15 00
F. Stevens	12	12 50
G. W. Lukens	14	7 00
B. F. Douglass	14	7 00
J. S. Bare & Co	11	15 00
J. H. Adams	11	15 00
W. A. Hunter	14	7 00
B. J. Devor	14	7 00
John Morehead	14	7 00
Oneida Township.		
B. Green	14	7 00
Shirley Township.		
Henry Smelker	14	7 00
W. A. Gilland	14	7 00
W. A. Fraker	12	12 50
John A. Kerr	13	10 00
W. H. Brewster	14	7 00
Cromwell Township.		
M. Starr & Co	13	10 00
T. E Orbison	13	10 00
W. H. Miller	14	7 00
Dewese & Co	11	15 00
Dublin Township.		
W. C. Swann	14	7 00
H. R. Shearer	14	7 00
J. C. Roddy	14	7 00
J. A. Shade	14	7 00
Wm. M'Gowan, (Liquor)		25 00
J. Cree	14	7 00
Tell Township.		
Robison & Brother	14	7 00
J. G. M'Clure	14	7 00
J. & J. M. Blair	13	10 00
Springfield Township.		
J. C. Brewster	14	7 00
Ramsey & Co	14	7 00
D. Lock	14	7 00
Clay Township.		
B. T. Stephens	13	10 00
Calvert & Heck	13	10 00
R. Ashman	13	10 00
James Henderson	14	7 00
Cass Township.		
J. B Heaton	14	7 00
G. M. Green	14	7 00
James Henderson	14	7 00
Tod Township.		
Brown & Lamberson	14	7 00
Carbon Township.		
W. T. Pearson, (Liquor)		25 00
A. Houck	14	7 00
J. Hoffman	14	7 00
P. Ammerman	14	7 00
Fisher & Miller	12	12 50
Rehart, Brother & Co	13	10 00
George Mears	13	10 00
Wm. Brown	14	7 00
" " Patent Medicines	4	5 00
P. F. Maher & Co	12	12 50
J. M. Bacon	11	15 00
" " Liquor	4	5 00
Robert U. Jacob & Co	13	10 00
F. Tool	13	10 00
" " Liquor Store		25 00
A. & J. Gleason	13	10 00
J. J. Reed	10	20 00
C. H. Reed	13	10 00
G. A. Henton	13	10 00
Lincoln Township.		
Simon Cohn	13	10 00
P. Brumbaugh	13	10 00
Hopewell Township.		
David Weaver	14	7 00
Penn Township.		
W. E. Spang	14	7 00
M. W. Heaton	14	7 00
Brumbaugh	14	7 00
Lamberson & Brown	14	7 00
John Dell	14	7 00
" " Liquor		25 00
F. Hoover	14	7 00
Walker Township.		
G. W. States	13	10 00
Grove & Peightal	14	7 00
Joseph Douglass	14	7 00
Huntingdon.		
J. Miller	14	7 00
A. Hake	14	7 00
Josiah Cunningham	12	12 50
Oliver Cunningham	11	15 00
J. Read	13	10 00
Joseph Carmon	14	7 00
F. B. Wallace	14	7 00
H. S. Wharton	9	25 00
J. C. Blair	12	12 50
E. J. Green	14	7 00
B. Jacobs	12	12 50
George Shaffer	14	7 00
S. S Smith	13	10 00
Smucker, Brown & Co	13	10 00
Henry & Co	8	30 00
Franciscus	14	7 00
B. F Douglass	14	7 00
N. C. Decker	13	10 00
Wm. March & Brother	13	10 00
A. R. Stewart & Co	13	10 00
J. A. Brown	13	10 00
Wm. Lewis, Book Store	14	7 00
" " Feed Store	13	10 00
Buchanan & Son	14	7 00
Z. Yenter	14	7 00
D. Africa	14	7 00
D. P. Gwin	12	12 50
H. Greenburg	14	7 00
Fisher & Sons	11	15 00
Miss E. Africa	14	7 00
H. Roman	13	10 00
Dennis & M'Murtrie	14	7 00
D. S. Africa	14	7 00
John Leister	14	7 00
J. H. Westbrook	14	7 00
Mrs. M. Hanegar	14	7 00
Jacob Africa	14	7 00
U. B. Lewis	14	7 00
J. Brant & Brother, Liquor Store		25 00
A. B. Flood	14	7 00
Chaney & Maguire	14	7 00
John Hagey	13	10 00
Glazier & Brother	11	15 00
James R. Patton	14	7 00
John

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm and Household.

Does Farming Pay!

It is a prevaling idea with a great many people, that farming is a poor, good-for-nothing business, and nobody but some poor know-nothing will engage in it. Now, in this they are greatly mistaken, for farmers rank among the first classes for intelligence and judgment, with a very few exceptions. But to the question.

Here is a certain Mr. A. He goes to work in the Spring on his farm; he half plows his land, half manures and half plants it; then, in hoeing time, he half does it. What is the result? It is this: When he comes to dig his potatoes, he only gets half a crop; that don't suit; he grumbles and whines over it terribly, and says that "he can't see for the life on 'im what ails them pertaters. why they didn't grow better." Now, which is to blame, the man or the farm? Of this you may judge for yourselves; but one thing is certain, farming of this sort "don't pay."

Let us take another case. Here is Mr. B. He goes to work and carefully prepares his ground, and endeavors to do all in his power to insure success. What is the result, allowing the season to be a fair one? It is this: he gets a good crop, one that sufficiently pays him for all his work and something over. Does not farming of this sort pay? To be sure it does not pay so large dividends as a successful mercantile business would neither does it enable him to become a millionaire; but it pays him good fair wages, sufficient to enable him to live in comfortable circumstances.

But some people will say: "Look here, here is a man that is a mechanic, he gets from two dollars to three dollars a day; don't that pay better than farming?" Well at first glance, it seems to appear that it would; but let us look a little further. You say that he gets three dollars a day. Well, to do this he has got to work; and mind you, it is work, not play. And to get it every day, he has to work every day, no matter what the weather is; for if the work stops the pay stops. If he happens to be sick a day, so much is lost. Then, more than all this, he has got to be under a master, and spend all his life working for somebody else. Then he has to buy every thing, or nearly every thing, that his family consumes. He can raise nothing—even if he has a small garden, that amounts to little—but he has got to buy every thing; therefore, it will take the greater part of his pay to enable him to live.

Now, how is it with the farmer? True he has to work hard at times? But everybody has to do this. After he has got his seed into the ground, if he wants to lie still a day or a week, he can do so; and in the mean time his seed is growing, and grows just as well as if he was at work. If there is a stormy day—and there is quite a number in the course of a year—he can sit in the house and read the newspaper, and loses nothing by it. Then he can raise nearly every thing that his family consumes; his flour, if he wishes to, his potatoes, pork, etc., and not have to pay out a cent. Perhaps some will say "Supposing every body should go to farming what then?" Way, they would get a living, anyhow, if nothing more; but if everybody should leave farming, and take a trade, it would be a hard matter to get even a living. Don't think that I am running down the trades, for I am not; they are all necessary to wealth and comfort. There is another thing in favor of the farmer; his farm is not liable to be swept away in a day and leave him penny-less, as a merchant's sometimes is But to come to the point, farming is the backbone to all trades and crafts. Without it, ships would rot in the harbors, locomotives would rust on the rails. Now, is it not as honorable an employment as that of a mechanic? Does it not pay as well, take it every way? No intelligent person will deny that farming is an honorable, profitable, and paying employment.—*G. H. S., in New England Homestead.*

Science in Farming.

In every field may be found a stalk of corn or of grain, a stalk of cotton, or a hill of potatoes excelling by far in yield and quality the average of the field. That some specific cause has produced this, there can be no question. What is it? Has it rece ved the benefit of some fertilizer? If so, what, and in what quantity?

Is it from superior drainage? Was the seed from which it sprung superior? Has its cultivation been in any manner different? Will the product of this stalk reproduce its fruitfulne-s? Can the ballance of the field be brought up to the same producing capacity.

These and others are questions which present themselves to the watchful observer. It is the province of science to ascertain the causes, and from them, to deduce specific laws which shall govern under similar circumstances. If this can be done and the principles be appli-d to improve the whole field to the same or greater extent, science in farming is accomplishing its appropriate service.

He who can deduce these laws and apply them, be he well read in books, or only an observer of nature's teachings, is a scientific farmer.

Remedy for Cut-Worm in Corn.

As some of our Southern subscribers may want to plant corn before our next issue we repeat what has been pretty well tested here, as the remedy for the cut-worm—cheap, readily applied, effectual as a worm destroyer and to some extent also as a fertilizer in the hill:

After the corn is dropped and covered, and before it is up, apply on the surface of each hill about one tablespoonful of ground salt.

Unless it is carbolic acid, nothing makes worms of all kinds squirm like salt. It is sometimes applied broadcast, at the rate of 6 to 10 bushel per acre—which is also an excellent application just before the last harrowing.

In old gardens, such as have been heavily manured and cropped year after year, for a long period, snails and grubs often abound and as commonly described, the soil seems to have become manure sick. Vegetables do not grow as they used to do. Here also a dressing of salt will be found beneficial, as a restorative and also worm destroyer. The value of salt as a fertilizer has probably been overlooked. We have known it to produce great luxuriance on pasture and mowing fields.—*Practical Farmer.*

TO KILL TICKS ON SHEEP.—The best way that I have ever tried is to shear my sheep, then let them run for two weeks; the ticks will, during that time, nearly all collect on the lambs; then dip the lambs into a vat of strong tobacco juice; then hurdle the sheep and sprinkle the juice that remains on the sheep. This is done, the ticks won't trouble you for three or four years again.—*C. E. Straight, Cuyahoga county, Ohio.*

A french chemist asserts that if tea be ground like coffee before hot water is poured upon it, it will yield nearly double the amount of its exhilerating qualities. Another writer says: If you put a piece of lump sugar, the size of a walnut, into a teapot, you will make tea infuse in half the time.

Miscellaneous.

THOMAS FISHER. H. G. FISHER. THOS. C. FISHER.

FISHER & SONS,

PROPRIETORS

of the

HUNTINGDON MILLS.

Manufacturers of

FLOUR, FEED, GROUND PLASTER, &C

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

DRY GOODS, GROERIES, FISH, SALT, &C.

A Specialty made of

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH & MATTINGS

March 8, 1871.

S. E. HENRY, T. S. JOHNSTON, } {S. H. ISENBERG, B. F. ISENBERG.

HENRY & CO.,

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Wholesal and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
HATS, CAPS,
FURS. CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
CLOTHING, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS,
PUTTY, OILS,
PAINTS, SALT, PLASTER, &C., &C.

Proprietors of the
WARRIOR RIDGE FLOURING MILLS.
Flour and Feed constantly on hand.

CASH paid for all kinds of grain. Produce taken in exchange for goods at the Mammoth Store.
Feb. 15, 1871.

GLAZIER & BRO.

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERHANDISE

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS.
BOOTS,
SHOES.
HATS,
&c. &c.,

SMITH Street, between Washington and Mill

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS,
QUEENSWARE,

WASHINGTON Street, near Smith.
Jan. 18, '71.

MUSIC STORE.

You can save from ten to thirty per cent. by buying your Instruments from

E. J. GREENE,

Dealer in

STEINWAY & SONS',
CHICKERING & SONS',
THE UNION PIANO FORTE CO.,
THE WEBER, RAVEN & BACON'S,
GEO. M. GOULD & CO.'S,
CONRAD MEYERS'
AND ALL OTHER MAKES OF PIANOS.
MASON & HAMLIN'S

and Geo. Woods & Co.'s celebrated Organs, and any other make desired. Also, Melodeons, Guitars, Violins, German Accordeons, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c.

New and good Pianos for	$300 and upwards.
" five-octave Organs for	80 " "
" Melodeons for	70 " "

All Instruments warranted for five years.
Agents supplied at wholesale Rates, as low as in the cities. Call on, or address,
E. J. GREENE,
Huntingdon, Pa.,
2nd floor of Leister's new building.
January 4, 1871.

NOTICE:—
HUNTINGDON BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
NEW SERIES.

At a recent meeting of the directors of said Association, it was resolved that a new series of stock be issued, *provided a subscription of three hundred shares be procured.* Under this resolution persons desiring to become members of the Association can do so upon payment of one dollar monthly on each share of stock subscribed.

The original stock is now worth thirty dollars per share.

The following named persons are authorized to secure subscriptions:

W. Buchanan, at Buchanan & Allison's stove and tin store, Huntingdon.
M. M. McNeil, at Prothonotary's office.
Hugh Lindsay, at *Globe* office.
John Reed, at Reed's Drug store.
P. M. Lytle, at office of P. M. & M. S. Lytle.
John K. Thompson, at Birmingham.
John P. Marclay, at Spruce Creek.
David Henderson, at Alexandria.
Rev. M. L. Smith, at Petersburg.
Rev. John Moorhead, at Mount Union.
Rev. Wm. Gwinn, at Manor Hill.

S. B. CHANEY, Pres't.,
WM. A. FLEMING, Sec'y. [jan3 72.tf

BEE HIVE GROCERY,
No. 111, 4th street, Huntingdon, Pa.

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."
N. B. CORBIN

Has just received a varied assortment of articles usually found in a first-class GROCERY.

BAKERY.

I still continue to carry on my Bakery, and am at all times prepared to supply
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES.
at reasonable prices.

CANDY MANUFACTORY.

In connection with my other business I have commenced the manufacture of Candies, and am prepared to supply country dealers with both FANCY and COMMON at as low rates as they can be purchased outside of the Eastern Cities. If you want to save money, Make your purchases at this establishment.

TOYS! TOYS!! TOYS!!! TOYS!!!!

This department is complete and embraces everything in the Toy line from a Jumping Jack to an Elephant.
Jan.17,1872.

SMITH IN HIS NEW BUILDING
CALL AND EXAMINE.

IF YOU WANT GREAT BARGAINS GO TO SMITH'S NEW STORE.

The best Sugar and Molasses, Coffee, and Tea Chocolate, Flour, Fish, Salt and Vinegar, Confectionaries, Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco, and spices of the best, and all kinds, and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

Also—Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Varnishes, Oils Spts. Turpentine, Fluid, Alchohol, Glass, Putty, &c., &c. The best Wine and Brandy for medical purposes, and all the best Patent Medicines, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention.

The public generally will please call and examine for themselves, and learn my prices.

S. S. SMITH.
Jan. 4, '71.

COLORED PRINTING DONE AT the Journal Office, at Philadelphia prices

Pianos.

PATENT

ARION

PIANO

COMBINES MANNER'S FOUR

SIMPLIFYING PATENTS,

THE MOST VALUABLE PATENTS EVER USED IN PIANO-FORTES.

PATENT ARION.

REVERSED
WOODEN
AGRAFFE.
THE
COMPOUND
REST
PLANK.
THE
FULL
IRON
FRAME.
AND THE
SUSTAINING
IRON
BAR.

A FEW REASONS

WHY THE

ARION PIANO

IS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS:

The ARION PIANO-FORTE has greater power than any other Piano-Forte manufactured.

It will Stand in Tune Longer,

and in its mechanical construction it is more perfect, and, therefore, more durable, than any instrument constructed in the usual modern style.

The arrangement of the Agraffe, the manner of stringing, the peculiar form and arrangement of the Iron Frame

SUPERCEDES ALL OTHERS

The use of a bar (which is a part of the Iron Frame on a line with the heavy steel stringing,) gives

GREAT STRENGTH

where most needed, and in this respect all other pianoes fail.

The construction of the WREST PLANK, into which the tuning Pins are inserted, is such that it is impossible for the pins to come loosened, or the Wrest Plank itself to split, as is too often the case in other Piano-Fortes.

The Extraordinary Evenness

throughout the scale, the excellent Singing Quality, the

LENGTH AND PURITY OF VIBRATION,

all go to prove what we claim, viz: that the

ARION PIANO-FORTE

Is the Best Instrument Manufactured.

ALSO

ESTEYS COTTAGE ORGANS,

WITH THE

VOX JUBILANT

AND

VOX HUMANA.

THE NE PLUS ULTRA OF

REED ORGANS,

universally acknowledged to be the BEST Organ made for Sunday Schools, Churches, Parlors and Lodges.

Having more power, with a sweeter tone, than any other Organ in the market notwithstanding the representations of agents interested in the sale of other Organs, *we do fully warrant every Organ for the period of five years, (at our own expense.)* We have no agent in Huntingdon at present, therefore all who may want one of the best Organs extant may receive, by corresponding with us, a price and descriptive list from which a selection may be made, to which we will give *our* personal attention, and guarantee satisfaction,

Send your orders to
E. M. BRUCE,
No. 18 N. 7th Street,
no15 Philadelphia, Pa.

Travellers' Guide.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Winter Arrangement.

On and after Saturday, November 25th, 1871, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

UP TRAINS. ACCOM.	MAIL	STATIONS.	DOWN TRAINS. ACCOM.	MAIL
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
LE 5 40	LE 8 10	Huntingdon	AR 9 00	AR 4 38
5 47	8 20	Long Siding	8 49	4 29
6 03	8 34	McConnellstown	8 34	4 13
6 07	8 41	Pleasant Grove	8 27	4 06
6 20	8 55	Markleburg	8 14	3 51
6 33	9 06	Coffee Run	8 02	3 36
6 40	9 14	Rough and Ready	7 53	3 28
6 54	9 28	Cove	7 38	3 13
7 00	9 33	Fishers Summit	7 33	3 08
7 30	10 00	Saxton	7 00	2 52
7 47	10 18	Riddlesburg	6 43	2 31
7 54	10 26	Hopewell	6 37	1 26
8 12	10 46	Pipers Run	6 20	2 08
8 32	11 06	Tatesville	6 00	1 48
8 47	11 20	Bloody Run	5 48	1 34
8 52	11 25	Mount Dallas	5 4	1 30
8 59	11 32	Ashcom's Mills	5 37	1 22
9 04	11 36	Lutzville	5 33	1 18
9 09	11 40	Hartley's Mills	5 29	1 14
9 16	11 47	Jamesons	5 22	1 07
AR 9 23	11 54	Bedford	LE 5 15	1 00

SHOUP'S RUN BRANCH.

LE 7 23	LE 10 05	Saxton	AR 7 10	AR 2 45
7 35	10 20	Coalmont	6 55	2 20
7 40	10 25	Crawford	6 50	2 5
AR 7 50	AR 10 35	Dudley	LE 6 40	LE 2 15
		Broad Top City		

JOHN M'KILLIPS, Supt.
Huntingdon, Sept 21, 1871.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
TIME OF LEAVING OF TRAINS.

Winter Arrangement.

WESTWARD: MAIL	PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	HARRISBURG ACCOMODATION	PACIFIC EXPRESS	STATIONS.	EASTWARD: ACCOM'D	MAIL	PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M
4 56	6 12	11 14	10 41	N. Hamilton	10 01	4 00	.....
5 04	6 21	11 20	10 51	Mt. Union	9 53	3 53	.....
5 12	6 26	11 30	11 10	Mapleton	9 45	3 45	.....
5 2	6 31	11 37	11 26	Mill Creek	9 37	3 37	.....
5 35	6 45	11 53	11 50	HUNTINGDON	9 24	3 24	11 15
5 54	7 02	12 11	12 20	Petersburg	9 06	3 08	.....
6 03	7 10	12 21	12 32	Barree	8 58	3 00	.....
6 10	7 17	12 28	12 40	Spruce Creek	8 51	2 53	10 50
6 25	7 29	12 42	1 00	Birmingham	8 39	2 42	.....
6 32	7 35	12 50	1 08	Tyrone	8 32	2 35	10 34
6 44	7 45	1 02	1 22	Tipton	8 23	2 26	.....
6 50	7 50	1 07	1 30	Fostoria	8 18	2 21	.....
6 55	7 54	1 11	1 36	Bell's Mills	8 14	2 17	10 19
7 15	8 10	1 30	2 00	Altoona	7 55	2 00	10 03
P. M	A. M.	P. M	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

All trains East and West, with the exception of the Pacific Express East, which is followed closely by the Harrisburg Accommodation, stop at Huntingdon.

The Fast Line Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 7 58 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 9 05 P. M.

The Pacific Express Westward leaves Huntingdon at 7 43 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 9 05 A. M.

The Southern Express, Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 4 07 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 5 20 A. M.

Cincinnati Express, Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 2 19 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 3 45 A. M.

The Fast Line, Eastward, leaves Huntingdon at 12 50 A. M. and arrives at Harrisburg at 3 55 A. M.

The Cincinnati Express, eastward, leaves Huntingdon at 7 05 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10 35 P. M.

NORTH CENTRAL RAILWAY.—On and after all th, trains will leave Harrisburg, as follows:

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL	FAST LINE.	NIAGARA EX.	BUFFALO EX.
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P M
Harrisburg, ... Leave	1 45	4 40	10 55	10 40
Harrisburg, ... Arrive			P M	A. M.
Williamsport, ... Arrive	6 30	8 30	2 05	2 00
Elmira, ...	10 55		5 30	5 25
Canandaigua, ...			8 25	8 10
Rochester, ...			9 25	9 20
Buffalo, ...			1 50	12 10
Suspension Bridge, ...			1 20	12 30
Niagara Falls, ...			1 30	12 40
			A. M.	P M

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	BUFFALO EX	NIAGARA EX	PACIFIC EX	EXPRESS	MAIL
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg, ... leave	4 05	7 30	11 45	7 35	2 15
Baltimore ..... arrive	7 20	P. M.	P. M.	10 15	6 50
		12 00	3 00	A. M	
Washington ..... arrive	10 00		5 45	5 50	10 00

ED. S. YOUNG,
Dec 20, 1871. General Passenger Agent.

READING RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.
MONDAY, MAY 6TH, 1872.

Great Trunk Line from the North and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Lititz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: at 2.45, 8.10, a. m., and 2.05 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.00 a. m., 3.55 and 5.45 p. m. respectively.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 Noon and 5.45 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.35, 8.35 a. m., and 3.30 p. m.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Allentown and Philadelphia at 8.10 a. m., 2.00 and 4.05 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.05 p. m. train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad leave Harrisburg at 3.45 p. m.

East Pennsylvania Railroad trains leave Reading for Allentown, Easton and New York at 4.35, 10.45 a. m., and 4.00 p. m. Returning, leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 Noon and 5.45 p. m. and Allentown at 7.20 a. m. 12.25 Noon, 2.15, 4.25 and 9.15 p. m.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.20 p. m., stopping at all stations.

Leave Pottsville at 9.00 a. m. and 2.30 p. m., Herndon at 10.00 a. m., Shamokin at 5.40 and 11.15 a. m., Ashland at 7.05 a. m., and 12.45 noon, Mahanoy City at 7.51 a. m. and 1.20 p. m., Tamaqua at 8.35 a. m. and 2.10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.

Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 8.15 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.45 a. m., for Pinegrove and Tremont.

Pottsville Accommodation Train leaves Pottsville at 6.50 a. m., passes Reading at 7.25 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 9.50 a. m. Returning leaves Philadelphia at 5.15 p. m., passes Reading at 7.40 p. m., arriving at Pottsville at 9.20 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train leaves Pottstown at 6.45 a. m., returning, leaves Philadelphia (Ninth and Green) at 4.30 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.20 a. m., and 6.10 p. m., for Ephrata, Lititz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c. Returning leave Lancaster at 8.20 a. m. and 3.25 p. m., and Columbia at 8.15 a. m and 3.15 p. m.

Perkiomen Railroad trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 7.15, 9.00 a. m., 3.00 and 5.45 p. m.; returning, leave Schwenksville at 6.30, 8.05 a. m., 1.05 Noon and 4.45 p. m. connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Pickering Valley Railroad trains leave Phœnixville at 9.10 a. m., 3.10 and 5.50 p. m.; returning, leave Byers at 6.35 a. m., 12.45 noon, and 4.20 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9.40 a. m. and 1.20, 6.25 and 7.15 p. m., returning leave Mount Pleasant at 6.00, 8.00 and 11.25 a. m. and 3.25 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8.30 a. m., 2.40 and 5.33 p. m., returning, leave Downingtown at 6.55 a. m., 12.30 noon, and 5.40 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: leave New York at 5.45 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., (the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading,) leave Pottsville at 8.00 a. m., leave Harrisburg at 2.45 a. m. and 2.00 p. m; leave Allentown at 4.25 and 9.15 p. m.; leave Reading at 7.15 a. m and 10.35 p. m. for Harrisburg, at 4.34 a. m. for New York, at 7.21 a. m. for Allentown, and 9.40 a. m. and 4.15 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 150 pounds allowed each Passenger.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
may15,'72.] Asst. Supt. & Eng. Mach'ry.

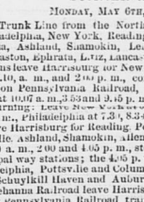
THE PITTSBURGH AND CONNELLSVILLE RAILROAD will commence running through trains on Monday, 1st proximo.

For the present, the train will leave Cumberland for Pittsburgh at 3:15 A. M., but this will be changed so soon as a Summer Schedule is adopted

The Accommodation Train will l ave at 9 A. M.

D. D. ANGELL,
May 28, '71 Master of Transportation.

WARNING.



MANY CITIZENS of this county who, had been persuaded to buy other kinds of Sewing Machines, which seemed at *first* to work well on a tolerable range of work, have expressed to me their *regrets* that the genuine original Elias Howe Sewing Machine—the best in the world—had not been brought to their notice before purchasing. And judging from the number of offers I have, to trade Howe machines for all other kinds, I estimate that the people of this county have lost more than $20,000 by failing to get, at the first, the *genuine Howe Machine.* It is made on sound mechanical principles, avoids rickety cog-wheels, and is so constructed as to have perfect control by adjustment, and provision made to restore lost motion when it wears, thereby securing extraordinary *durability,* and adaptation to the greatest range of work. Now as my traveling agents may not be able to visit every person in time, and as many inferior machines of different kinds are still being urged on the public, I hereby GIVE NOTICE, that before you spend your time or money on any other machine, the safest plan is, either to write to me direct, or inquire of agents for the famous *Elias Howe,* machine, from Brown's Carpet Store, Huntingdon, Pa., and take no agents word for it, that the machine is genuine, unless it has the medallion at the head of this article, imbedded in the bed plate of every machine.

JAS. A. BROWN,
Huntingdon, Pa., Gen. Agent for Hunt. Co.
Feb.14,1872–6mos.

HEADQUARTERS FOR FINE *CANDIES, TOYS, FRUITS, NUTS, &c,* is at D. S. Africa's Variety Store, No. 423, in the Diamond. Also, can be had, a fine assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, PEN KNIVES, POCKET BOOKS, TRAVELING SATCHELS, FANCY SOAPS, HAIR OILS, PERFUMERY, &C. Dow's Celebrated Ice Cream Soda Water, in season, at D. S. Africa's Variety Store, No. 423, in the Diamond.
March 15, tf.

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTORY
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Huntingdon, Pa.

The attention of Merchants is called to our

Mens' Farming Balmoral Plow Shoes.

Mens' Brogan Shoes

Mens' Kip Boots.

Mens' all Calf Boots.

Women's and Misses' Calf Polish and Balmoral Shoes.

Women's and Misses' Tampico Goat, Polish and Balmoral Shoes.

All the Calf and Kip we work is Country Tanned, Slaughtered Stock, no Steam Tanned Stock used.

All goods put up in the most THOROUGH and SUBSTANTIAL MANNER.

All our own Stock and Work guaranteed.

For Terms, Prices, &c., address

THE KEYSTONE BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURING CO.,
oct4-1y. HUNTINGDON, PA.

REMOVED TO THE NORTH EAST Corner of the Diamond.

CAN'T BE BEATEN!

JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a new and splendid stock of

LEATHERS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.
Jan. 4, '71.

DOWN WITH PRICES.

WILLIAM AFRICA

has just opened up a large and varied assortment of
BOOTS,
SHOES,
LADIES' GAITERS,
GLOVE KID SHOES,

and a large supply of heavy work, suitable for men and boys, at very low prices.

I have at all times an assortment of

HANDSOME BOOTS AND SHOES

on hand, which will be disposed of at as reasonable rates as the market will admit of. My stock was selected with great care, and I can confidently recommend all articles in my establishment.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of customer work, and orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed in all orders.

WILLIAM AFRICA.
Jan. 4, '71.

JOHN C. MILLER.

(Successor to C. H. Miller & Son,)

DEALER IN EVERY

VARIETY OF

LEATHER AND

SHOE FINDINGS,

HILL STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Jan. 4, 1871.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF BOOTS AND SHOES, AT SHAFFER'S NEW STORE.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old friends and customers, that he has just received from the East a large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

For Men, Women and Children,

which he is prepared to sell a trifle lower than any other establishment in town. Being a practical shoemaker, and having had considerable experience, he flatters himself that his stock cannot be surpassed in the county.

Give him a call, at the

CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

(West end of the Diamond)

HUNTINGDON. PA.

Customer work made to order. in a neat and durable manner.

GEO. SHAFFER.
Jan. 4. '71.

Miscellaneous.

WM. WILLIAMS, MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS.

HEADSTONES, &C.,

HUNTINGDON, PA

PLASTER PARIS CORNICES,

MOULDINGS. &C

ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER.
Jan. 4, '71.

H. ROBLEY, *MERCHANT TAYLOR,*

Has removed to one door south of the Bee Hive, on Montgomery street, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business.

He has just received a full line of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, OVERCOATINGS,

and he solicits a call from the public, promising to make goods to order, in a workmanlike manner.

MORRISON HOUSE,

OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT

HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. H. CLOVER, Prop.
April 5, 1871–1y.

Hardware.

H. S. WHARTON. J. M. MAGUIRE.

WHARTON & MAGUIRE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

IN

LEISTER'S NEW BUILDING,

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

OFFER VERY GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO

BUILDERS,

IN

GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,

WHITE LEAD, PAINTS OF ALL KINDS,

OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,

And Everything Pertaining to Builders,

—ALSO—

DOTY'S PATENT

WASHING MACHINE

UNIVERSAL

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

TORRY'S PATENT ICE CREAM

FREEZERS,

OF ALL SIZES.

WE ALSO OFFER THE FAMOUS

"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"

COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,

So highly recommended by every person using the same.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,

Of all descriptions, including the

POPULAR

MORNING-GLORY.

—ALSO—

REAPERS AND MOWERS,

HORSE HAY-RAKES,

GUM SPRING GRAIN DRILLS,

PLOUGHS,
SHOVEL MOULDL,
HARROW TEETH,

HORSE SHOES, IRON, &c., &c.

HUBS,
SPOKES,
FELLOES,
SHAFTS,
TONGUES,

SLEIGH RUNNERS AND FENDERS,

SLEIGH ROBES,
STEEL TYRE,

SENECA FALLS AND READING

THIMBLE SKEINS, & PIPE BOXES

Ever before offered in this part of the State.

SEND FOR OUR PRICES

Miscellaneous.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

10 Years of a Public Test

Has proved

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the most remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs.
It effectually cures them all

Asthma and Bronchitis.
It has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

For Pains in Breast.
Side or Back,
Gravel or Kidney Disease,
Disease of the Urinary Organs,
Jaundice or any Liver Complaint,
It has no equal.

It is also a superior Tonic,
Restores the Appetite,
Strengthens the System,
Restores the weak and Debilitated,
Causes the Food to Digest,
Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
Prevents Malarous Fevers,
Gives tone to your system.

TRY DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has proved itself in thousands of cases capable of curing all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Cures all Chronic Coughs, and Coughs and Colds, more effectually than any other remedy.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has cured cases of Consumption pronounced incurable by physicians.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has cured so many cases of Asthma and Bronchitis that it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND

SYRUP OF POKE ROOT.

Wherever Poke Root grows, it has a local reputation as a Blood Purifier, and for the cure of Rheumatism. With all this local reputation, and the praise of distinguished Physicians, (Drs. Coe, Lee, King, Wilson, M. Hunt, Griffits, Copland and others,) who have tested its medical powers; it has been neglected by the profession at large, as much through a want of a proper appreciation of its merits, as a knowledge of the proper way to prepare it for medical use. Dr. Oliver Crook, (a physician who devotes his entire time to the duties of his profession), has fully tested the active medical qualities of Poke Root during the last 25 years, and unhesitatingly pronounces it to have MORE MERIT—for diseases depending on a depraved condition of the blood,—than any and all other articles named in the Materia Medica. Under his instructions our Chemists have combined the active medical qualities of Poke Root with the best Tonic Preparation of Iron, and we offer this preparation to the public under the above name.
Oct.4,1871–1y.

DRUGS!! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!

(Stock New and perfectly Pure,)

J. R. PATTON

Near the Depot, Huntingdon, Pa.

PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY,
NOTIONS, PAINTS,
OILS, VARNISHES,
TOBACCO, SEGARS,
AND PIPES,

FAMILY GROCERIES.

Crackers, Nuts, Fruits, &c., &c., &c.

Choice Wines, Brandy, Gin, &c., &c.,

and pure old Monongahela Rye whisky for family medicinal use.

Special care given to filling Prescriptions.

Call at the Depot Drug Store for any and everything you may need in our line.

MEDICINES. MEDICINES.
Jan. 4, '71.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.

BURCHINELLS'

NEW PLANING MILL.

T. Burchinell & Son having just completed the erection of a first-class Planing Mill at Huntingdon, Pa., are prepared to fill all orders for Building Materials of all kinds, such as yellow and white pine flooring, Weather boarding, Door and Window Frames, Blinds, Sash, Shutters, Doors, Brackets and Scroll Work at shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Wood Mouldings of every description and turned work in all its varieties. Their mill being situated on the main line of the Penna. Railroad and Canal, they enjoy superior facilities for the shipment of material to all sections of the State.

The senior proprietor of the firm being a practical builder and architect is prepared to furnish plans, specifications and detailed drawings for buildings in whole or in part as may be desired.

All orders promptly and faithfully filled.

Address
T. BURCHINELL & SON.
Huntingdon, Pa.
Jan. 4, '71.

A FARM FOR SALE.—A tract of farm and timber land, in Oneida and Henderson townships, 2½ miles from the borough of Huntingdon, is offered for sale, on reasonable terms, containing about ONE HUNDRED ACRES, between 50 and 60 acres of which are cleared and under cultivation. The up land is of a fair grain raising quality with some fifteen acres of fine meadow bottom, and the balance is principally covered with a good quality of timber, mostly white pine and hemlock, with a good saw mill seat, and never failing water power thereon.

The improvements are a neat two-story frame house and frame stable, with other outbuildings and conveniences, and a young thriving orchard of choice fruit trees.

For further particulars, and terms of sale, inquire of the undersigned, at Huntingdon, or on the premises.
nov29-tf. R. McDIVITT.

LUKE REILLY